

Coffman & Owen
HARDWARE and TINNERS
PHONE NO. 279

THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 4

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 9, 1907

BER 42

NUM

The Price You Pay for Good Goods

Need be no higher than you have been paying for ordinary merchandise—and it won't be if you buy from the

BIG CASH HOUSE

We carry goods of well known makes and they cost you no more than the kind you know nothing about.

In buying of us you may rest assured that not only have you bought DEPENDABLE merchandise, but that the price is absolutely RIGHT.

UNUSUAL

Values in dependable merchandise will be offered you during May.

We are dry goods specialists and do not carry any side lines.

Remember us when you are in the market for anything in the dry goods line.

Cox-Greer-McDonald Co.

HAWES HATS

EAGLE SHIRTS

Burnt Clay Ware Facts.

We have now ready for immediate shipment 800,000 Brick. In addition to making building brick we are now prepared to make Vitrified Hollow Building Blocks. They are impervious to moisture, are fire frost and vermin proof. There is no other material known which equals it for building purposes. They are cheaper and better than either lumber, stone or concrete. The ideal material for cellar, wall, barns, stables, warehouses, residences, etc. We make to order hollow brick for partitions ready to plaster on. No lathing required. We make drain tile from 3 to 18 inches in diameter, and vitrified sidewalk and street paving brick, red, chocolate, brown and salt-glazed face brick. Nothing will go through fire and stand but burnt clay. Lumber burns up and stone and cement crumbles from heat and water in case of fire. Ask them at San Francisco. Write for further information.

A. Vogt, Mgr. ADA PRESSED BRICK & TILE CO.

Our Business Increasing

Under new management our business is increasing daily. We wish to thank all our friends and patrons for their confidence in our goods and their favors toward us. You will find this firm will deal with you honestly and prices will always be just as low as the markets will permit.

Grocery Specials. We are offering many a big saving in your monthly grocery bill—just the things you need every day. Come in and see our special.

New line of Shoes just in. New shapes, New Styles. Less Money. Guaranteed Quality.

Shirley, Bailey & Daggs

CAPITOL
HILL
LOTS
ON
EASY
PAYMENT
PLAN

Capitol Hill

Acres will be best
residence property.
Close in; shade trees
on every street

Beard & Blanks
Office 1st Door West Harris Hotel

TWELVE YEAR OLD GIRL ASSAULTED AT STRATFORD

Word reached Ada this morning that an assault had been made last night on a twelve-year-old-girl at Stratford. We are unable as yet to learn either the man's or the little girl's name.

Loss Hart and Clayton Blackburn detained the fiend until the arrival of officers from Ada. There was con-

siderable talk of a lynching which we understand was narrowly averted. His captors in Stratford were telephoned to keep the man protected as far as it was in their power to do so until the arrival of the officers.

Deputy Cummings went to Stratford to bring him to Ada.

Further particulars will be given later.

W. H. MURRAY IN ADA; MAKES A STATEMENT

W. H. Murray of Tishomingo, president of the constitutional convention, familiarly called "Alfalfa Bill" is in the city for the purpose of speaking on "The Constitution."

Relative to the controversy between himself and the governor and secretary of Oklahoma, he said that "the election ordinance authorized Governor Frantz to issue the proclamation, and if he refuses by the 12th I am authorized to do so, a procedure fully authorized by the enabling act. If Governor Frantz refuses, it is perfectly legal for me to call it, although fellows stay indifferent. The only objection I have to calling it is it will require about \$50,000 to hold it and this money would have to be raised by popular subscription, but I suppose the people would "chip in" the money.

The ordinance requires the proclamation to be published for sixty days.

Now suppose I should turn over to Filson the engrossed copy of that ordinance and the courts hold injunctions against Frantz until after June 7th, there would not be sixty days publication of the proclamation, and by my surrendering the original copy of the ordinance the convention would be powerless to change the date from August 6 and no election could be held. These fellows know that the people will ratify and that president Roosevelt will approve the constitution and their only hope is to defeat an election.

"The president is anxious to have it said: 'Here is my baby state.' All the presidents have been proud of the admission of a state during their administration.

"Just what my next step will be depends upon the events between now and the 12th."

Mr. Murray speaks tonight at the U. S. Court building.

TRAGEDY NEAR ATOKA; FEARS DEATH, KILLS HUSBAND

Atoka, I. T. May 9.—The preliminary hearing of Sennie Seymour, the woman who killed her husband, Jud Seymour, is in jail here. Seymour, in the Lewis neighborhood, southwest of here, last Saturday, has been set for Monday, May 13. Mrs. Seymour is in the jail here. She admits that she shot her husband but said that at the time she did so, she entertained a fear that it was his intention to kill her.

The murder was reported to Marshal LaFlour Saturday morning and in company with Officers Ray and Hosmer, he immediately went to the Seymour farm.

They found Seymour's dead body lying in the yard, near the front door. The woman was sitting in the house with the Winchester rifle with which she had killed her husband was lying across the bed.

The bullet had struck Seymour just below the throat and death probably resulted instantly.

Mrs. Seymour made no attempt to

resist or escape the officers, and claimed that she had fired the shot because she was sure that her husband intended to kill her.

The murder was the result of a slight quarrel between Mr. and Mrs. Seymour, early in the week. The day after the quarrel Seymour told his wife that he intended to make way with her, take her five children and go to some country never to be heard of again.

"I was afraid of him" the woman told the officers. "He killed a man about fourteen years ago, near Indianola, I. T., and threw the body in the creek. He had talked to me about it many times and seemed to be afraid that I would give him away."

On Saturday morning, Mrs. Seymour told the officers, Seymour went to the field, but later returned to the house. His wife saw him coming, feared that he was going to kill her, took up the rifle and shot him dead as he was stepping on the front porch.

FURMAN CAPTIVATES HIS AUDIENCE IN EARBY TOWN

Wapanucka, I. T. May 8.—What was pronounced to be the most able discussion of the political issues in the campaign was the speech of Hon. Henry M. Furman before a large audience at the opera house last night.

At Wapanucka Judge Furman was not a stranger in a strange land, for upon a number of occasions he has addressed our people and among them he numbers hundreds of staunch friends and enthusiastic supporters.

For two hours and a half he held the undivided attention of the audience and his sharp thrusts at the campaign methods of some of his opponents and his denunciation of commercial politics were punctured with applause. He had no promise to make which he knew no one could

fulfill. He had no press agents, campaign managers and political boosters going around over the country attempting to hoodwink the people. He appealed to the people to take a day off and go to the polls on election day and vote for men who would represent them and men who would not be controlled by lobbies and corporations.

For Justice in Allen Township.

G. W. Triguer of Conway was a genial caller at the News office today. His neighbors have prevailed on him to run for justice of the peace in the Allen township, No. 4. So he had the News print him a box of campaign cards to distribute among the boys. Mr. Triguer is all right and would make an excellent justice.

M. LEVIN
and SECOND HAND
NEW.
FUR. NATURE

Hear
Wm. H. Murray
President of the Constitutional
Convention,
on the
Constitution
at the Court House,
tonight
at 8.30 o'clock.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this, it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products, such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no bank account.

Ada National Bank

Capital and Surplus, \$63,500.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

ARMSTRONG, BYRD & CO OF OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Have been established in the PIANO and ORGAN business in Oklahoma and Indian Territories for ten years. They are the largest music house in the Southwest, and carry a magnificent line of thirty-two of the best known and most reliable makes of Pianos. They sell from \$50.00 to \$75.00 cheaper than any other firm sell Pianos of the same grade and quality.

IF I THE MARKET FOR A PIANO FIGURE WITH THEM

Something Needed Portland Park Addition

Lots near the big Cement Plant to accommodate the hundreds of laborers to be employed in this great industry. This need has been met by laying out the Portland Park Addition just west of the cement plant. Lots are 30 feet by 140, with 60-foot streets and 20-foot alleys. Prices of lots are from \$20 to \$30. Terms, \$5 down and \$2 per month. A large reservoir is to be built on the north side by the cement company which will afford boating and fishing.

The Title is Perfect and the Location Slightly and Healthful.

Get on Easy Street by Buying Lots in Portland Park.

Homes in the Reach of All in Portland Park Addition.

Plant your Money in Portland Park and let it Grow.

Real Estate is the foundation of wealth—it's safe and sure. Get in on the ground floor at Portland Park

Only room for 80 families in Portland Park while hundreds will be needed. This is the only land that will be available for years.

Have you seen Ada lots advance one hundred and even one thousand percent, while you waited to see what the town would do? Take a tumble to yourself and buy lots in Portland Park. These lots are being sold at half their real value and on terms within the reach of all.

Ada Title and Trust Co.

Ada Evening News

OTIS B. WEAVER, Editor and Owner
HOWARD PARKER, Associate Editor
B. O. BROWN, Business Manager

Entered as second-class mail matter March 28,
1904, at the post office at Ada, Indian Territory,
under the Act of Congress - March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates on application

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

For United States Senator
HENRY M. FURMAN
M. L. TURNER
ROY HOFFMAN
T. P. GORE
ROBERT L. OWEN

For State Senator
REUBEN M. RODDIE
J. W. DEAN
OTIS B. WEAVER

For State Treasurer
J. A. MENESEE

For State Superintendent of Public Instruction
E. D. CAMERON

For State Representative
RANDOLPH LAURENCE
FRANK HUDDLESTON

For Flotorial Representative
E. S. RATLIFF

For State Corporation Commissioner
J. J. M'ALESTER

For Justice of Supreme Court
ROBERT L. WILLIAMS

For Clerk of Supreme Court
E. C. PATTON

For Congress
CHARLES D. CARTER
D. H. LINEBAUGH
F. W. SKILLETT
E. P. HILL
CHAS. E. McPHERREN
R. SARLIS

For District Judge
A. T. WEST
JAMES H. CHAMBERS

For County Judge
J. P. WOOD
A. M. CROXTON
JOEL TERRELL

For County Attorney
ROBERT WIMBISH
B. C. KING

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) MITCHELL
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
JAMES D. GAAR
J. E. (ED) FUSSELL
T. J. SMITH

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODARD
M. F. DEW

For District Clerk
W. T. COX
W. D. LOWDEN

For County Treasurer
J. C. CATES
C. K. DAVENPORT
J. K. SCROGGIN

For Register of Deeds
A. C. BRAY
GARY KITCHENS
C. C. HARGIS
A. L. MILES

For County Surveyor
GEORGE TRUETT

For County Supt. of Public Instruction
BASCOM T. LAWSON
T. F. PIERCE, of Roff

For County Commissioner
District No. 1
JOHN D. RINARD

District No. 2
R. L. (BOB) WALKER
JOHN B. STEWART
L. F. TULLY
C. W. FLOYD

District No. 3
ED. L. THOMPSON
J. W. VADEN

For Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct
W. H. NETTLES
H. J. BROWN
GEORGE DAVIDSON
W. H. FISHER

For Constable Ada Precinct
CHARLES A. THOMAS
SID RIEDEL

For Constable Chickasaw Township No. 2
E. C. SULLIVAN

For Constable, Francis Township No. 3
JAMES W. LILLARD

For State Commissioner of Charities
MISS KATE BARNARD

DR. T. W. CHADWICK,
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
Is now located at
the Texas Wagon Yard.
Examination free.

Residence phone 305; Office phone 306.

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE!

Her he announced the Mason Drug candidate for the Most Popular Drug Store in Pontotoc County, subject to the action and approval of all people who want PURE DRUGS, HONEST PRICES, and a SQUARE DEAL. And this candidate will be a ready winner.



ROY HOFFMAN

For the United States Senate from the Oklahoma side of the state, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries on May 23, 1907.

Senator From Sulphur Chosen.

Ardmore, I. T., May 9.—After a close contest J. C. Little, an attorney of Sulphur was chosen to make the race for state senator at the coming primaries. A delegate convention was held by the democrats of Murray county for this purpose, at Sulphur.

The only other candidate before the convention was A. A. Elmore, attorney of Davis. He received 32 votes against Little's 34.

Legislative District Primary.

Notice is hereby given that a primary election of a democratic candidate for representative from legislative district, composed of the counties of Pontotoc and Seminole of the state of Oklahoma, will be held on Saturday, June 8th, 1907, between the hours of seven o'clock a.m. and six thirty p.m. in the various precincts in and throughout the counties of Pontotoc and Seminole comprising said legislative district, and as designated in the calls of the democratic central committee of said counties heretofore made for said date, and in accordance with the provisions of said calls, and the precincts by the judges, clerks, and election officers therein named. The qualified electors in said election shall be the same as specified in said calls.

The returns of said election when so held, shall be made to the secretary of the central committee of said legislative district.

This 1st day of May, 1907.

T. S. Cobb, Chairman.
W. H. L. Campbell, Secretary.
Democratic Central Committee of the Legislative District of Pontotoc and Seminole Counties.

"The best in the nation," that's what Bryan says of the Oklahoma constitution.

Senator Primary Election.

Notice is hereby given that a primary election for the nomination of one democratic candidate for state senator for the twenty-third senatorial district of Oklahoma, will be held on Saturday, June 8th, 1907, between the hours of seven o'clock a.m. and six thirty o'clock p.m. in the various precincts in and throughout the counties of Pontotoc and Seminole, comprising said 23rd senatorial district, and as designated in the calls of the democratic central committee of said counties heretofore made for said date, and in accord with the provisions of said calls, and at the precincts by the judges, clerks and election officers therein named. The qualified electors in said election shall be the same as specified in said calls.

The returns of said election, when so held, shall be made to the secretary of the central committee of said twenty-third senatorial district.

This 1st day of May, 1907.

T. S. Cobb, Chairman.
W. H. L. Campbell, Secretary.
Democratic Central Committee of the 23rd Senatorial District, State of Oklahoma.

"Loving is a painful thrill,
Not to love more painful still,
But ah! it is the worst of pain,
To love and not be loved again."

(When you feel that way, better take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.) G. M. Ramsey.

Improper action of the kidneys causes backache, lumbago, rheumatism. "Pineoles" is a kidney remedy that will relieve these diseases. Pleasant to take and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. "Relief in every dose." Sold by G. M. Ramsey's drug store.

Lost.
A pair of gold frame spectacles in black case. Sold in Honey Grove, Texas. Lost between Francis and Red Springs. Liberal reward. Report to News office.

A. WISELY,
Francis, I.T.

Cat Mothers Chickens.

To the readers of the News:

Sasakwa, May 8.—I wish to inform you that I have a cat that is taking care of three little chickens. I made up my mind that I could get her to take charge of them, and the second time I tried her she took them all O.K.

She stays with them day and night. She coils up and forms a nest in her coil for the chicks to huddle in. They stay as close to her as a kitten would to a warm rock. I keep them in a box. While "projecting" with her I set the chickens out of the box, but she nabbed them up in her mouth and carried them back into the box, and she sings the same song every time as if it were the song for the opening exercises.

The people of Sasakwa, are amused with the show. Anyone wanting picture can get it by sending me cents, or \$1 for one dozen.

Respectfully,

J. C. Barnes.

The MYSTERY of CARNEYCROFT

By JOSEPH BROWN COOKE COPYRIGHT 1907 BY STORY-PIECE CORPORATION

CHAPTER XI.

The Ghosts Captured.

Replacing the parcel under the blankets in as nearly as possible the same condition and position as when we found it, we drove rapidly back to Hoskins' stable and were successful in safely mounting the horse and wagon before Jenks put in his appearance.

"Now," said MacArdel, "all we have to do is to tip off that man at the station, and we can keep Jenks in the dark until we are ready to bring him up with a round turn."

We walked the short half mile to the railway and found no difficulty in bribing the fellow to silence concerning the trunk, laying stress on the alleged joke that we planned on the driver of the "express."

"You see," said MacArdel, as we strolled leisurely along the grassy roadside, "the whole business is plain enough now. This Bruce woman started a ghost story when she first came here purely in a spirit of idle gabble and to impress the wondering natives with the knowledge of the homes of the nobility in England. Then, when her boy was killed, she tried to make trouble by again circulating these yarns and frightening the men off the place."

"Well," I replied, "she ought to be satisfied now, at any rate. Miss Carney gave her a good bit of money in a lump sum, and provided her with a comfortable house and a generous plot of land around it. I don't see what more she wants or what she hopes to gain, and, to tell the truth, I'm about as much in the dark as I was at first."

"Well, it's plain enough!" continued MacArdel. "You gave her the money in a lump sum, you say, so she has nothing more to expect in that direction. You'd have done better if you had given her an annuity instead, and kept the control of her funds in your own hands."

"We do, in a way," I returned. "We give her the use of the house and land, you know."

"That's where the whole trouble lies now!" exclaimed MacArdel. "Don't you see, Ware, she and this fellow, Jenks, are going to be married. She's got a good house and farm on the estate, and just as they are about to settle down for better or for worse, you come along with a scheme to oust her, bag and baggage, and turn her place into golf links."

"What of it?" I replied. "We are going to provide for her elsewhere and she will be better off than she is now."

"You know that, but she doesn't," continued MacArdel, "and there may be other reasons why she does not want to move. This seems to be a pretty prosperous community, and apparently no one about her is especially anxious to have the house occupied."

"No reason why they should want it, I said. "Practically all the servants are brought from the city and almost nothing is purchased in the village, so the natives don't derive any material benefit from the place."

"But they may when it's closed up," MacArdel insisted. "There's fruit and nuts and game and grass and timber and other things that can be picked up and never missed from one year's end to another when the house is unoccupied and no watchman or caretaker is about. I tell you, Ware, these people don't want the Carneys to come back, and they are playing this ghost game for all there is in it to frighten them away."

"They'll have a fine time doing it," I said. "Miss Carney isn't afraid of anything under the sun, and even if she returns before we are able to make out a case against them, she'll stay here and fight it out to the last."

"Hope she likes to do housework," said MacArdel.

"What's that got to do with it?" I snapped.

"Well," he returned, grinning, "she'll have to live here without servants until you get this business cleared up. She may be satisfied that there is nothing supernatural about these midnight visitations, but she won't get a servant to stay on the place while there's any hocus-pocus going on."

We were on our way back from the railway station, and, coming to the brow of the hill, we could look down across the valley and see the grim gray walls of the Carney mansion through the occasional openings in the foliage as it waved in the gentle morning breeze. To one side, and less than a mile away, was the Widow Bruce's cottage, and I pointed it out again to MacArdel.

"Let's go over there," he said, briefly. "I want to see her."

We tramped across the fields and over the fences of stone and brush, soiling our boots, tearing our clothing, and decorating ourselves with a generously distributed collection of burrs, which clung to our garments with a tenacity wonderful to believe.

A sharp knock at the cottage door was answered by a pleasant-faced, motherly appearing woman of about

45, who spoke with a marked English accent. MacArdel took the initiative and introduced us without delay.

"This is Mr. Ware," he said, "the attorney of the Carney estate, and I am his friend, Dr. MacArdel."

The widow bobbed up and down like a duck in a pond, and invited us into the house with a great show of ceremony.

"No, thank you," said MacArdel. "We won't come in. We've just been taking a morning stroll over the hills and we stopped to ask if you could do some washing for us. You know we've been stopping over at the house for a couple of days and the sheets and things are so musty that we thought we had better have some of them washed and aired out. We can get along to-night again, but if you could get some of the things back to us tomorrow we wish you would."

Mrs. Bruce was quite willing to do us this favor, and MacArdel told her to call for the things at six that evening, explaining that we would not return to the house until that hour.

As we left the cottage and wandered down the hill, MacArdel said:

"She don't look half bad, after all I confess I expected to see a very different sort of woman."

A moment later he muttered to himself: "Well, get the story out of her, though, or I'll miss my guess," beyond which sage remark he became absolutely uncommunicative on the entire subject.

We kept our word about returning to the place before evening, and, after lunching at Hoskins' and taking a row on the river in the afternoon, we arrived at the house a little after five to await the appearance of Mrs. Bruce. MacArdel had been far from talkative for some time, when suddenly he said:

"Ware, go back to the village right away! Send two or three meaningless telegrams to your office within an hour or so. Tell it around that unless you receive a reply before ten o'clock we will both have to return to town on the midnight train. I'll stay here and attend to the widow when she comes."

"Of course I won't get any reply if my messages are meaningless," I exclaimed, in amazement. "What on earth are you driving at?"

"Never mind about that," said MacArdel. "Just do as I tell you and be mighty careful to so word your message that no one can make any sense out of them, but be sure to send them to your own office. Then they'll look like cipher dispatches. Now, when ten o'clock comes and no answer, get hold

of them and get the widow when she comes."

"Hope I didn't hurt you, Jenks," said MacArdel, apologetically, when we had him securely pinioned. "I just want to have a little quiet talk with you, but I'm not quite ready yet."

We let the fellow up and seated him in a chair passing the hitching strap from the wagon about his waist for greater security.

"By the way, Jenks," said MacArdel, as we were performing this last thoughtful act. "Nobody can hear you if you shout, but don't do it anyway, or I'll have to gag you. Mr. Ware and I have some matters to discuss and we don't want to be disturbed."

We sat and talked about everything under the sun except Carney-Croft and its affairs, while I marveled at MacArdel's actions, but was unable to question him as to his plans or objects in the presence of the conquered Jenks.

MacArdel consulted his watch with gradually increasing frequency, and finally, when the hands pointed to ten minutes before 12, he said abruptly:

"Ware, you take this fellow down to the path where the ghosts come out and I'll go and get the widow. I've got her locked up in the house."

The behavior of Jenks was remarkable to witness, as MacArdel uttered these words for, although his capture and that of his accomplice effectively prevented the reappearance of the ghost, at least on this occasion, he could not have shown more evidences of genuine terror if he had expected to encounter an army of specters. After some difficulty I succeeded in getting him to rise, and, with his arms snuggly bound behind his back, he stumbled with trembling legs down under the trees where we were joined in another moment by MacArdel and Mrs. Bruce.

The two guilty ones did not look at each other, but stood in sullen defiance waiting for what might come next.

MacArdel placed them

Andrew Carnegie

Says the best way to accumulate money is to resolutely save and bank a fixed portion of your income, no matter how small the amount.

Suppose you follow the advice of negie who started in life poor and open an account with

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

PERSONALS

Uncle John Lillard, an old Confederate veteran living just west of the cemetery, has recovered from a severe attack of malaria.

Mrs. Snead, living on West Twelfth street is confined to her bed with illness.

Furnished bedroom for rent by Mrs. Dunstan, East 12th St., one block from Main. 4t-d

Mrs. Jas. Earnest was operated on yesterday for an enormous abdominal abscess from which at least two gallons of puss was removed. She is resting well today considering the graveness of her malady.

Geo. Setzer's little girl is reported sick.

FOR SALE—A good fresh milk cow. Inquire of Geo. W. Cox, Greer-McDonald Cos. 37-tf

J. W. Williams of North Ada is boasting an eleven pound girl, the tenth one at his home.

All kinds of best plumbing goods—Coffman & Owens. 36-tf

Lee Smith's little girl has been real sick the past three days.

Mrs. Ed Smith is reported quite sick.

FOR SALE—A fine Jersey milk cow, fresh. C. W. Sheppard, North Ada. 2t-pd.

The little child of D. W. Smith has been very sick.

We have 150 bushels of best charcoal—Coffman & Owens. 36 tf

Otis B. Weaver went to Oakman to-night to deliver an address in support of his candidacy for state senator.

Winona Mills agent is on the way, so be patient. P. H. Woods. 2t-d

E. L. Steed and Miss Cora Ham went to Tupelo this morning where they will put on a big sale in his store, commencing Saturday.

N. B. Haney and wife of Shawnee are here today on their way to Mill Creek for a visit. Mr. Haney is an Ada property owner and is well known here.

James Hybarger of Pauls Valley is in Ada today on business.

Wm. H. Murray, president of the constitutional convention, and A. P. Watson of Shawnee, candidate for railroad commissioner, will address the people of Ada at the court house tonight at 8:30 o'clock. Don't fail to come out and hear them.

Chas. N. Noyes of Paris, Texas, came in yesterday for a two or three day's business trip in Ada.

Mrs. Orvil Snead is assisting in the Ada National bank since the departure of Oscar Cannon.

Chapman Brand Shoes

STRICTLY HIGH GRADE GUARANTEED PATENT

\$5

We have the finest line of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes in Ada. You will get better satisfaction and save money in buying shoes at our exclusive shoe store.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man

KICKED BY A MULE.
Employee at Ada Machine Shop Has Painful Accident.

James Thomas, an employee at the Ada Machine shop had a tussle with John Fundamant this morning. He was shoeing a mule at the shop when the unruly animal kicked him. His face and back were badly bruised and his left shoulder dislocated. It was a very painful accident, but since the physician's attention he is resting easy.

Mr. Thomas just removed here from Owl, where he owned a blacksmith shop. His family is not here yet.

This makes two blacksmiths in town with broken and dislocated shoulders, the other one being T. M. Hughay.

George L. Kree, one of the superintendents of the cement company, yesterday bought the B. P. Wilson residence property on Seventeenth street, and will soon move his family into the residence.

City Federation.

The City Federation will meet with Mrs. R. F. King Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All members are urged to be present, as important business will be transacted.

Notice to Stock Owners.

It seems not to be generally known that among the ordinances of Ada there is one that prohibits the staking of stock in the streets and alleys and on vacant lots. Let all take notice, this ordinance is going to be strictly enforced.

R. C. Couch, City Marshal.

A New Firm.

To whom it may concern:—Having severed my connection as salesman at W. C. Duncan's and gone into business for myself I would ask my friends and customers to kindly remember me as an undertaker and embalmer. You will find me at the Mosman stand on South Broadway where you will be treated with courtesy.

Thanking you very kindly for your attention I am
Very respectfully yours,
L. T. WALTERS,
Office phone No. 13. Residence phone No. 179. 2t-d 1t-w

Chas. Powers recently took a small branch from a plum tree down to the Ada National Bank and put it on exhibition. The plums thereon were counted this morning and it was found that it held 103. The branch was only eighteen inches long. Who said there would be no plums this year.

U. S. Marshal Robt. Cummings was out south of Roff yesterday and took in custody the negro who is charged with shooting Walter Berwin.

About twenty homeseekers arrived in Ada last night over the Frisco from various points in the north.

Cam Galt, a Stratford real estate and insurance man was in Ada over night. He returned to Stratford this morning.

Deputy U. S. Marshal John Chapman went to Ardmore this morning. He took John Coffey of Francis to the Ardmore jail. Coffey is charged with stealing railroad brasses.

S. H. Carmean, deputy at the clerk's office, went to Sulphur this morning on business. He will be gone two or three days.

Miss Belle Anderson of Konawa was in Ada yesterday on her way to Grand Junction, Colorado, for a visit.

W. H. Allison, one of the prominent and prosperous citizens of the Conway community, was in Ada this morning on his way to Ardmore to attend court.

Dr. Hurley, living out northwest of Ada, near the river, was here this morning on his way to Ardmore to attend Court.

Notice to the Public.

We have retired from the undertaking business, having sold the entire establishment of the Mossman Undertaking Company to L. T. Walters. We wish to thank the people for their patronage in the past and to assure them Mr. Walters knows the business thoroughly and will treat patrons with every courtesy and consideration.

The Ada Furniture & Coffin Co., 3t-d 1t-w F. S. Houpt, Pres.

FARMERS' HEADQUARTERS.

Mammoth Texas Wagon Yard Re-fitted—place of comfort and convenience.

J. M. Ramay has recently completed some extensive improvements in his Wagon Yard, at corner of 12th and Stockton, Ada. A view of the premises cannot fail to impress the observer. In the first place it is scrupulously clean. Then it is a place of comfort not only for stock, but also for men, women and children. It is roomy, covering a space of 110x175 feet, one-half of which is shedded. There are commodious lodgings quarters for people and great scores of commodious stalls for stock. Mr. Ramay has a distinct department for breeding stock and two of the finest jacks in the country. Besides there is an up-to-date veterinary office, and a real "hospital" for the care of afflicted animals. Verily it is an ideal home for man and beast. When you get a chance stop there.

Notions

How can we better show our ability to supply all your needs than by making our store headquarters for the little but necessary things you need from day to day? We strive hard to make this department the most complete of any in our entire store.

Large Dressing Combs, the regular 25¢ kind, only...15¢

Smaller size.....10¢

Extra heavy Side Combs...10¢

Fine Tooth Unbreakable Comb.....10¢

Sewing Machine Oil, best quality in two ounce bottles, per bottle.....5¢

Bright German Silver Thimbles, each.....5¢

Two packages of needles, oblong eyes.....5¢

Pearl Buttons, clear white, pearl buttons in all sizes per card.....5¢

Ne Plus Ultra Brass Pins, 36os, per paper,.....5¢

Form the habit of buying these goods here. It will pay you.

Elastic, Collar Buttons Darning Cotton, Thread, safety Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Combs, all kinds, Hat Pins, Crochet Hooks, etc.

A week or so ago I bought a quantity of the Parker combination Salt and Pepper shakers. Last Saturday they came in. They took to them as if they were so far superior to the old style as to make comparison seem ridiculous. The salt and pepper is always together and you can take both or either with ease and delight. The price is only 25 cents. Come in and see one whether you wish to buy or not.

At this Kitchen when hunger you feel, NEST short-orders and square of meals, GOOD things of the season, cooked in the right way, LUNCHES and short orders all times of the day, IT'S such that this is the best place to eat, SERVICE attentive and everything neat, HERE'S a pleasant resort for ladies and men.

KITCHEN viands are good, and they come back again. N here are cigars of the popular brands, THE goods that will please a first-class demand, COFFEE to please you, or chilli that's not hot, H EME are refreshments that hit the right spot, EXAMINE our restaurant, strictly first-rate, N EWLY papered and painted—right up-to-date.

DECKERT & GOYENS, PROPRIETORS, ADA, OKLA.

Price Tells---Quality Sells.

The word "Quick Meal" on a gasoline stove is a guarantee of quality. There are none quite so good as the QUICKMEAL.

They are as safe as a lamp and operate perfectly, They materially lighten the burden of preparing the summer meal, and saves the building of a fire.

TRY A QUICKMEAL

We have received a big lot of Garden Hose, price per foot 9¢ and up.

We offer a good Hose Reel that will preserve the life of your hose, for \$1.75.

We are showing an excellent line of ball bearing LAWN MOWERS as well as the cheaper ones, price \$3.50 and up.

Yours for business,

Ada Hardware Co.

East Main street. Duncan Block

Bankers Smith and Baless were here from Stratford today. They had been down the frisco and were returning home.

J. R. S. Sewell of Texahoma, Oklahoma, was in Ada today on business.

Two special trains of northern homeseekers passed through Ada today on the Frisco. They were bound for points in southwest Texas, and were from Illinois, Indiana and Missouri.

For Sale—A nice upright piano. Mrs. O. E. Cannon. 3rd

Extra Fine Bulk Coffee

15c per pound

This is exceptionally high grade coffee, and when you buy this brand you pay nothing extra for fancy cans and cartons. All you buy is GOOD COFFEE.

Special line of High Grade Teas Fresh and pure.

Don't forget that we handle the best brands of breakfast foods in the city.

R. S. TOBIN
Groceries and Meats

O. C. WRECK.

Several Cars Went Off the Track Near Ada.

The Oklahoma Central had another wreck today. It was another wreck in the same spot that the one occurred a few months ago. Not quite so serious this time, however. The west-bound passenger this morning had a few cars go off the track, but none went into the ditch.

It was the work of a few hours to get the derailed cars on the track. Several of the passengers bound for Ada, among them W. H. Murray, of Tishomingo, walked into town.

DEAD MAN FOUND.

Jesse Neighborhood Man—Supposed Suicide.

Telephone communications from Jesse Thursday morning informed the Ada marshals that a man named Braden had been found dead at his home southeast of Jesse. Neighbors passing by saw the dead man in his house with his head shot off. It is thought perhaps it was a suicide. Marshals here are awaiting further information before going to the scene of the tragedy.

Because a candidate is unpopular most where he is known best, he should not attempt to array those who know him least against those who know him best. Ain't that so?

Toothsome Things.

THE

AT this Kitchen when hunger you feel, NEST short-orders and square of meals, GOOD things of the season, cooked in the right way, LUNCHES and short orders all times of the day, IT'S such that this is the best place to eat, SERVICE attentive and everything neat, HERE'S a pleasant resort for ladies and men.

KITCHEN viands are good, and they come back again. N here are cigars of the popular brands, THE goods that will please a first-class demand, COFFEE to please you, or chilli that's not hot, H EME are refreshments that hit the right spot, EXAMINE our restaurant, strictly first-rate, N EWLY papered and painted—right up-to-date.

DECKERT & GOYENS, PROPRIETORS, ADA, OKLA.

When you buy

Coffee, Tea, Extracts and Spices you want full strength. Therefore, buy these goods in air-tight cans, as none of the original flavor can escape.



Folger's Celebrated Golden Gate Coffee, Tea, Extracts and Spices

ARE SOLD ON MERIT
in air-tight tins.
TRY THESE BRANDS.
Moss and Scribner,
Sole Agents



TONIGHT

3 SHOWS DAILY at 3
4:00, 8:00, 9:00 pm 3

ELECTRIC THEATRE

Two doors west of Harris Hotel.

Program:

- Illustrated Song, "Can't You See I'm Lonely."
- Motion Picture, Scenes in Hawaii.
- Illustrated Song, "Annie Laurie Was to Be a Soldier's Bride."
- Motion Pictures, "A Skating Lesson," "Mother-in-Law's Visit" and Special Feature in Colors.

The Great Cosmopolitan Dances. Show begins promptly at 8:00 and lasts one hour.

Admission 10c to All.

Programs changed on Mondays and Thursdays.

New Post Cards

Complete line of Ada views and humorous illustrated cards, fancy designs, etc. All prices.

Send Some of These Cards to Your Friends and make them happy.

SPRAGUE BROS.



MEN AND WOMEN
Guaranteed
not to irritate,
Painless, and not astrin-
gents.
Held in
discreetly,
or sent in plain wrapper,
or exp. prepaid, for
10c, or 25c a box.
Circular sent on request.

HOLLISTER'S
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Medicine for Busy People.
Brings Good Health and Renewed Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver
and Kidney troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure
Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache
and Bascarsia. Its Rocky Mountain Tea in tab-
lets form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by
HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE



The Work of The Red Cross

By Clara Barton

"That Little Meeting at Geneva"—Red Cross Work in Foreign Countries—No Red Cross in Our Civil War—Flag a Compliment to Switzerland—No Religious Preferences Indicated—Not Connected with "Red Cross" Secret Societies—Japan an Advanced Red Cross Nation—How Interest in the Work Was Stimulated in America—Relief Rendered at Times of National Calamity—In Wartime.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The name of Clara Barton is known throughout the world through her efforts to alleviate the horrors of war. She was president of the American National Red Cross from its organization in 1881 to 1904. During the American civil war she did relief work on the battlefields. During the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 and 1871 she was associated with the International Red Cross. She has represented the United States in many international conferences. During the Russian famine of 1892 and the Armenian massacres of 1896 she distributed relief. At the time of the Spanish-American war she carried relief to Cuba.

It is probable that there are few terms in general use among us, or few subjects so frequently referred to of which so little is correctly known as the so-called Red Cross.

The causes for this obscurity are many. Among the great movements of civilization the Red Cross is comparatively new. It is of foreign birth, consequently its literature is in foreign languages and in many languages, while we are notably a one-language people. The subject with which it was born to deal—namely, human warfare, was, until the Spanish-American war, experimentally unknown to our present generation, and the desire for and the certainty of a perpetual peace for the future had begotten an indifference, not to say repulsion, in the minds of the public, which turned it instinctively—often impatiently—away from all topics bearing upon the subject of war.

The history of the world is largely a history of its wars and through the 4,000 years, until three and a half centuries ago, there is no official record of any movement to lessen the woes of those who fought them. At that date a medical service was attached to armies, and was thought to be sufficient for any emergency that could ever arise. Through all the terrible wars of Napoleon I, this service was never changed, increased or questioned. But when the doors of Scutaria opened for Florence Nightingale and her 40 nurses, the flood of light which followed them revealed serious defects. Still so slow is the march of improvement that the war of Lombardy in 1859 showed no amendment.

On June 24 of that same year the armies of Napoleon III, equipped with every facility then known to military medical science, stood face to face with the foe in northern Italy, 300,000 combatants in a line five leagues in length, and fought 15 hours without cessation or rest. The horrors of the field, through the suffering of its wounded from want of care—scarcely one surgeon for 50 men, bleeding, fainting and famishing—were witnessed by a humane Swiss gentleman, Henri Dunant, who stayed his traveling carriage in the vicinity of the battle and worked among the wounded. The memories of the suffering he had witnessed, haunted him, until at length he wrote and published them, and the "Souvenir de Solferino" in a few months had been translated into the leading languages of the world, and lay on the tables and in the hearts of the best of Europe.

The seed had been well sown, and in 1863 it took root in a conference at Geneva, Switzerland, which sought to find if some way could be devised to lessen the needless suffering of soldiers on the field, which seemed to be largely the result of customary military restrictions. It was proved that no army ever had been found equal to the needs of its wounded in a battle. It was equally decided that this never could be, as no army could move, march and fight, while burdened with sufficient medical material or personnel to meet the needs of its wounded in and after a battle. The remedy suggested struck a blow at one of the strongest, most honored rules of war—namely, that no civilian be allowed upon a field, especially in time of battle; the proposition of the conference being that societies of civilians be formed in the various countries, whose

duty it should be to provide whatever might be lacking in the medical department of an army in the field, either of material or personnel, and whose privilege it should be, to go under proper restrictions, and use them.

The plan further proposed that each country should have one central society, that this society should have the power to form other societies, to provide surgeons and equip them, to establish hospitals, to train nurses; in short, to be a civil arm of war in the name of humanity, if wars must exist—or, rather, while they must exist—for no one saw any immediate way of preventing them. Further, it proposed that these societies should keep themselves prepared to accompany their respective armies, with the same readiness for emergencies as those in the pay of the state, and yet they would be no expense to the state nor to any but themselves. Singularly, of this conference of only 36 persons 18 were official delegates, representing 14 powerful governments. The historian has aptly said that "the eyes of all Europe were turned toward that little meeting at Geneva."

Kindly keep in mind the date—1863, just the middle of our civil war. Three thousand miles away, we knew little of European movements; in war ourselves, we had little time to study them. Our sanitary commission was struggling into active life and Europe knew nothing of it. The Red Cross had not even a name. Please let this answer the mistaken, misleading and constantly recurring question of the "Red Cross in our civil war." There was none.

That conference of 1863 accomplished prodigies of successful labor within a year. It drew into its compact the concurrence of two-thirds of the important countries of Europe, which proceeded to establish aid or central societies for relief in war; as, for instance, Austria, Spain, France, Great Britain, the Netherlands, Prussia, six German states, Sweden, Switzerland, Italy, Portugal and Denmark. Although thorough advocates, these societies were merely single-handed and national, each ready to act with all humanity and generosity to friend and foe; but there was no bond between them; internationally they had no existence. The established laws of war held its impenetrable mantle over them and internationally there was no link between these civil aid societies and the military of even their own countries. The surgeons whom they would send could still be captured, their wounded could be left on the field to suffer and die, the material could become the spoil of the conqueror; hospitals could be robbed and their inmates either left destitute or dragged off to prison, according to the caprice of the conqueror. International law sanctioned these things.

It was clearly, therefore, international law that must be remedied in this respect. This conference of 1863 bravely called for another to be held in 1864, which should take on the character of a convention, consisting exclusively of delegates from the crowned heads and rulers of the world—the makers of war—armed with treaty powers, regarding the conduct of armies in the field and the treatment of sick and wounded soldiers. This convention was held at Geneva in August, 1864.

A compound international treaty was entered into, known as the treaty of Geneva, for the aid of the sick and wounded of armies. The first clause of this remarkable document of ten articles strikes the keynote of all that was sought, by declaring neutral all persons disabled on a field, all persons properly authorized to care for them, as surgeons, chaplains, attendants, all materials sent or designed for the use of the wounded in hospitals and the hospitals themselves. Wounded prisoners were to be given up if desired; the sick and wounded were to be taken care of regardless of nationality, friend and foe receiving the same care from all belligerents. A sign was created by which all persons engaged in the relief of the wounded of either army might be known. All material, as food, clothing and vehicles, having this sign, should be sacred from capture. One flag bearing this sign was instituted for all military hospitals and all hospitals flying that flag should be held sacred from attack.

To return to the national societies. Strengthened by the convention of 1864, and the protection of the treaty, no time was lost by them. In 1866 Austria, Italy and Germany afforded opportunity for trial. The hard field of Sadowa testified as to their need. Italy and Germany were in the treaty; Austria was not.

That made no difference in the treatment of Austria's wounded. Paribus fed and dressed the wounds of 600 to 800 a day for two months, regardless of friend or foe.

In 1870 under Napoleon III, France marched to its eastern borders, while Germany watched the Rhine. Both were leading Red Cross nations. The German Red Cross, like its army, was ready. Its central committee received and applied \$10,000,000 as an aid to the medical department of the army. The Red Cross of France, like its army, was not ready, and yet its alacrity surprised the world. In one month France raised and equipped 17 movable field hospitals, which were sent to the army and went with it to Sedan. During the siege and commune at Paris a vast number of sick and wounded soldiers had been massed together and the famine of the last days of the siege rendered their condition pitiable beyond description. The

Red Cross, by full approval of the Prussian authorities, removed 10,000 of these and brought back 9,000 prisoners from Germany. I speak of these from personal observation and participation.

In July, 1876, Servia and Montenegro entered Turkey. All were in the treaty. The Turkish officials, intelligent and educated, understood the origin of the Red Cross and respected it, but prudently feared to place a cross in the sight of their ignorant, fanatical soldiery, and the Red Crescent was substituted, which remains until to-day. In 1877 Russia came down and crossed the Danube. Plevna tells its terrible tale. The Servian Red Cross, young and poor, established its wonderful hospital at Belgrade and Roumania nursed 1,042 wounded Turks. Fifteen million dollars in Red Cross relief was spent by Russia alone.

The Japanese are one of the most advanced Red Cross nations, the emperor being the active head of the central society. Their work for the relief of suffering during the late war with Russia aroused the wonder and admiration of the world.

Of civil wars there has been no end. Italy had its Garibaldian and war of 1860. Spain had its Carlist war. Russia led its armies to the region of Persia and its Red Cross sent 117 persons after them, who followed the advanced guard, six being wounded and 12 killed.

The Dutch established its Red Cross in the Malay war in 1878. Bolivia and Peru entered the treaty during their civil wars of 1879 to 1881.

In the early Transvaal war the Boers, without being in the treaty, lived up to its highest precepts.

Civil wars are usually considered the most cruel and yet, singularly, the Carlist war in Spain was said to have been exempt from cruelties; doctors and nurses were respected, prisoners were well treated and even the wounded insurgents were set at liberty at Pamplona. Spain has always regarded its Red Cross and even in the height of the Spanish-American war sent its official testimonial of regard to the president of the Red Cross of America.

It will be recalled that although officially invited to every conference the United States was too sadly occupied to give attention to anything outside itself, until the close of our civil war. Then it was too worn, tired and glad of the end of war to ever want to hear of it again. Thus it happened that when Dr. Henry W. Bellows, the great apostle of war relief, and president of our sanitary commission, having come in contact with the Red Cross at the Paris exposition in 1868, and perceiving its great utility, undertook to interest the American people and induce the government to unite with the treaty and actually formed a society, failed both with government and people, was compelled to abandon his society and relinquish his efforts. Foreign nations regretted this and continued their efforts to interest America. At length, in 1877, a second effort was made, during the administration of President Hayes, and continued successively through a term of five years. In 1882, during the administration of President Arthur, following out the expressed desires of his lamented predecessor, Garfield, and the advice of his cabinet, the treaty was adopted by our government.

We had no wars, no battlefields to attract their sympathy and help, but we had great disasters constantly occurring, as pitiable oftentimes as a battle, and then it was our custom to call upon the government to give relief through appropriations from the treasury. Here was a legitimate opportunity to apply the first great principles of the Red Cross, namely, "people's help for national need." To this opportunity the perplexed committee turned and on presenting the treaty for acceptance it prayed the ratifying powers at Bern to accept the United States, with the privilege of relieving in great national calamities, other than war, confining its operations to disasters beyond local relief and requiring governmental aid. The committee frankly gave its reasons, admitting that it was an innovation. Still, the request was kindly considered and granted. Thus in 1882 America stood alone among the Red Cross treaty nations with the official privilege of rendering aid in great calamities in civil life.

America has a double responsibility. Its Red Cross is twofold—civil and military; both alike legitimate, both of the same origin, imposing the same duties. A few years ago the war victims of Manila were pouring into San Francisco in thousands, wounded, sick, poor and friendless. The Red Cross of California received every one, nursed, fed and helped them on. This was Red Cross war relief. At the same time the elements had devastated a great seaboard city, literally sweeping it into the ocean, drowned 10,000 of its people and left 20,000 homeless, ruined and desolate. The Red Cross entered there and by request took charge of its relief, working for months among the distressed victims, distributing the charities of the people, braving an atmosphere nearly fatal to health and life, and only left when the survivors could help themselves. This was civil Red Cross relief—the same organization, the same officers, the same society, the same work. Again, when San Francisco had been destroyed by earthquake and fire, the Red Cross helped to bear relief to it.

Misfortunes are for all. The Red Cross applies to every individual within our borders.

THE GOOD MAN'S CHILD

By T. W. HANSHEW

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Tompsett, Fisk & Co., attorneys and counsellors at law, were taking down their shutters preparatory to beginning business for the day when a little faded old maid of uncertain age and dressed in uncertain garments crept along in the shadow of the buildings. A few moments later she was seated in Mr. James Tompsett's private office. "We expected you yesterday," he said. "In fact, I may say that Mrs. Percival and her little son waited here until five o'clock for the purpose of meeting you."

"Folks that has to work for their living can't chose their own hours nor their own days, muther, for the matter of that. If you'd been cookin' for a boardin' house for eight years, as I have, you'd not need to be told that. I come as soon as I could. But who's Mrs. Percival anyway? And what was her and her little son a waitin' for me for? Never heer tell of em before."

"Mrs. Percival," Mr. Tompsett hastened to explain, "is the—er—lady who inherits the bequest with you. Your parents were, I believe, very good to my former partner, the late Mr. Murgatroyd, when he was ill at their farm. Mrs. Percival's parents were similarly good to him and, having been a man who never forgot a kindness, he, as I wrote to you, left this house at Cape Cod to you and Mrs. Percival with the



"Don't Ask Me to Go Indoors."

provision that if you did not care to live in the house you were privileged to let it in part or whole."

"Well, I don't want to let my part for one," said Miss Packenham quickly, almost excitedly. "I'm just dyin' for a sight of green fields and medder lands and steh, and I ain't slept none for thinkin' of 'em since I got your letter."

"Mrs. Percival is a widow," said Mr. Tompsett. "A very attractive—Ah, good morning, Mrs. Percival! I scarcely expected you so early. How is the little son this morning? Oho! brought him with you, I see. Miss Packenham, allow me to have the pleasure of introducing Mrs. Alice Percival and her little son."

Miss Packenham rose and looked round at the new-comer.

"Howdy do, mum," said Miss Packenham, extending a "dead fish" sort of hand.

"Mrs. Percival," said Mr. Tompsett, "has as much desire as you have for the quiet of the country."

"You see, Miss Packenham, I was born in the country, and I love every inch of it," explained the young widow. "I thought that perhaps, if you didn't care to occupy the cottage yourself—"

"I do," interjected Miss Packenham, tartly. "So, if you won't rent out, and I won't give up, I reckon there's nothing for it but that we'll have to live together. You kin take your part of the house and I'll take mine, so long as you don't interfere with me."

It was quite "agreeable" to Mrs. Percival, and the arrangement was ratified there and then.

The left side of the house abutted upon the orchard and the vegetable garden and all the desirable things therein, and the right carried nothing with it but a quaint old garden filled with roses and lavender and tall syringa bushes. The two occupants saw nothing of each other.

However, one day the door of the walled orchard was left ajar, and Miss Packenham, absorbed in the task of weeding out a prim little bed of sweet peas, was startled by the sound of an alien footprint, and looked up to find a small figure with tumbled hair and grubby pinafore advancing toward her with a half-devoured peach in one hand and a big rosy-cheeked apple in the other.

"Here! you get right straight out of here this minute!" she exclaimed. "Go right back now and tell your ma that this is ag'in the agreement, and I won't have it."

"Why do you little boy help me?" he inquired. "Mummy lets me help her. Don't your little boy know what's flowers and what's weed things? I do. Let's weed togever-like mummy and me does."

It's lots of fun; and whoever gets fingers ve most dirtiest has to kiss the other and begin all over again. I'm dirtiest first! I'm dirtiest first! and here's your kiss; stoop yide down and let me give it to you."

It was quite 20 minutes later that his mother looked in at the open door and saw him. She ran in and caught him up in her arms.

"Oh, Willy boy, how you frightened me!" she said, with a little catch in her voice. "Do forgive me for intruding. Miss Packenham; I couldn't help it when I saw him. My head has ached all the morning, and I have been lying down. I hope he hasn't annoyed you much."

"Oh, he ain't bothered me none," returned Miss Packenham, gruffly. "I'll allow that it's ag'in the agreement, his a' comin' in, and that I ain't fond of children, but he's sort of been company. I guess it was the fruit that drawed him. He's been tellin' me that you ain't got none on your side of the house, and he's fond of it. You kin take all you want; there's more'n I'll need."

"You are very kind," said Mrs. Percival, as she turned to go. "And mayn't we in return send in some flowers. The garden is full of roses still."

"I don't want your flowers," said the other, shortly, "but you kin have some of my fruit if you care for it—and the boy kin come fur it if you do."

"I don't think I do," said Mrs. Percival, a trifle stiffly, and took the boy away.

Curiously enough, one morning the orchard door was again left ajar, and although there had been no storm overnight, the earth beneath the nearest peach tree was strewn with blushing windfalls, a perfectly irresistible temptation to the small shape that slid past it and then crept back to look whilst "Mummy" dozed on a garden bench in the shade of the late blooming roses.

"I never see such a critter as your ma is for sleepin'," she said to the child as she sat in the shade of the apple tree, knitting. "How on earth does she ever attend to her housework? Or does she let it go without attendin' to? Pears to me she don't do nothin' but loll round them rose bushes and sleep the hull blessed time, if what you say is true."

Miss Packenham then rose suddenly and took the boy's hand.

"Come," she said. "Twon't be no worse'n her intrudin' on me that day, and I reckon a good talkin' to'll do her a heap of good. Them buttons has been off your shoes for a week now, and it's time somebody spoke to her sharp." And holding the child's small soft hand in hers she marched through the wall door where Alice Percival slept.

But the wrath went out of Miss Packenham's breast as soon as she saw her. She drew back with a frightened expression in her eyes.

"Yes, it's me," she said as she met the surprised stare of Alice's eyes. "I'm intrudin' and breakin' agreement, I know; but I reckon it's about time. Why didn't you tell me? I never see anybody so changed in all my born days. You mustn't sleep out here; it'll be the death of you."

"It will be that, anyway," she answered, with a pathetic smile. "My mother went the same way, and it came on suddenly with her just as it has done with me. I have always known that it would. Don't ask me to go indoors; I like to be out here with the roses Harry loved."

Miss Packenham felt a curious sensation gripping her throat, and looked away to where Willy Boy was chasing a nimble grasshopper round and round the garden beds.

"Ain't there no cure for it?" she inquired.

"Not now. There was once, but it's too late now. It was that that tempted me when Mr. Tompsett first asked me to marry him. I might have been saved then. He said I might. And there was Willy Boy to live for, too. But oh! Miss Packenham, I couldn't do it—I simply couldn't! It seemed like profanation, like disloyalty to Harry."

One thin hand slid to her neck as she spoke, loosening her collar and drew into sight a thread of gold chain, with a large, flat, old-fashioned locket attached to it.

"Look at him, Miss Packenham," said Alice. "Wasn't his a noble face?"

"Yes, he was a good lookin' man," she said, at length. "But I can't stand here talkin' about men; I've got a pie in the oven." Then she walked away in haste.

For 48 hours gloom and stillness hung over the divided house, and then it was broken suddenly by the hacking sound of a piled ax and the noise of splitting wood, and Alice Percival was startled to see Miss Packenham's head appearing suddenly through a gap in the dividing partition and her body followed it immediately afterwards.

<p

Ada Evening News

Orris B. WEAVER, Editor and Owner
HOWARD PARKER, Associate Editor
B. O. BROWN, Business Manager

Reg. U. S. Patent Office, March 26,
1907, as a newspaper, at Ada, Indian Territory.

For the new office at Ada, Indian Territory, on the Act of Congress, March 3, 1907.

Advertising rates on application.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary election.

For United States Senator
HENRY M. FURMAN
M. L. TURNER
ROY HOFFMAN
T. P. GORE
ROBERT L. OWEN

For State Senator
REUBEN M. BOODIE
J. W. PEAN
OTIS E. WEAVER

For State Treasurer
J. A. MILNE FEE

For State Superintendent of Public Instruction
F. D. CAMERON

For State Representative
RANOLPH LAURENCE
FRANK HUNTERSON

For First Vice Representative
F. S. RATIFFE

For State Commissioner
J. J. M. WESTER

For Justice of Supreme Court
ROBERT L. WILLIAMS

For Clerk of Supreme Court
E. C. PATTON

For Congress
CHARLES D. CARTER
D. H. LINEBAUGH
F. W. SKILLERN
E. P. HILL
CHAS. E. MCNAULLEN
R. SARLES

For District Judge
A. T. WEST
JAMES B. CHAMBERS

For County Judge
J. W. WOOD
A. M. CROXTON
JOEL TERRELL

For County Attorney
ROBERT WIMBISH
E. C. KING

For Sheriff
ROBERT NESTER
A. A. (GUS) BOBBITT
L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL
JAMES D. GAAR
J. E. (ED) FUSSELL
T. J. SMITH

For County Clerk
C. A. (CHARLIE) POWERS
W. S. (SAM) KERR
H. WOODWARD
M. F. DEW

For District Clerk
W. T. COX
W. D. LOWDEN

For County Treasurer
J. C. GATES
C. K. DAVENPORT
J. K. SCROGGIN

For Register of Deeds
A. C. BRAY
GARY KITCHENS
C. C. HARRODS
A. L. MILES

For County Surveyor
GEORGE TRUETT

For County Superintendent of Public Instruction
BASCOM T. LAWSON
T. P. PIERCE of Rolla

For County Commissioner
District No. 1
JOHN D. RINDA
District No. 2
R. L. (BOB) WALKER
JOHN B. STEWART
L. F. TULLY
C. W. FLOYD
F. C. KRIEGER
District No. 3
ED. L. THOMPSON
J. W. VADEEN

For Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct
W. H. NETTLES
H. J. BROWN
GEORGE DAVIDSON
W. H. FISHER

For Constable Ada Precinct
CHARLES A. THOMAS
SID. RIEDEL
For Constable Chickasaw Township No. 2
E. C. SULLIVAN

For Constable, Francis Township No. 3
JAMES W. DILLARD

For State Commissioner of Charities
MISS KATE BARNARD

DR. T. W. CHADWICK,
VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.
Is now located at
the Texas Wagon Yard.
Examination free.
Residence phone 306; Office phone 306.



ROY HOFFMAN

For the United States Senate from the Oklahoma side of the state, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries on May 28, 1907.

Senator from Sulphur Chosen.

At noon on May 28, after a close contest, C. Little, an attorney at Sulphur was chosen to make the run for state senator at the coming primary. A delegate convention was held by the democrats of West Ada, for this purpose at Sulphur.

Their other candidate before the convention was A. A. Elmore, attorney of Davis. He received 32 votes against Little's 34.

Legislative District Primary.

Notice is hereby given that a primary election of a democratic candidate for representative from legislative district, composed of the counties of Pontotoc and Seminole of the state of Oklahoma, will be held on Saturday, June 6th, 1907, between the hours of seven o'clock a.m. and six thirty p.m. in the various precincts in and throughout the counties of Pontotoc and Seminole comprising said legislative district; and as designated in the rolls of the democratic central committee of said counties heretofore made for said date, and in accordance with the provisions of said rolls, and the precincts by the judges, clerks, and election officers therein named. The qualified electors in said election shall be the same as specified in said rolls.

The returns of said election when so held, shall be made to the secretary of the central committee of said legislative district.

This 1st day of May, 1907.

T. S. Cobb, Chairman
W. H. L. Campbell, Secretary
Democratic Central Committee of Pontotoc and Seminole Counties.

"The best in the nation," that's what Bryan says of the Oklahoma constitution.

Senatorial Primary Election.

Notice is hereby given that a primary election for the nomination of one democratic candidate for state senator for the twenty-third senatorial district of Oklahoma, will be held on Saturday, June 6th, 1907, between the hours of seven o'clock a.m. and six thirty o'clock p.m. in the various precincts in and throughout the counties of Pontotoc and Seminole, comprising said 23rd senatorial district, and as designated in the rolls of the democratic central committee of said counties heretofore made for said date, and in accord with the provisions of said rolls, and at the precincts by the judges, clerks and election officers therein named. The qualified electors in said election shall be the same as specified in said rolls.

The returns of said election, when so held, shall be made to the secretary of the central committee of said twenty-third senatorial district.

This 1st day of May, 1907.

T. S. Cobb, Chairman
W. H. L. Campbell, Secretary
Democratic Central Committee of 23rd Senatorial District, State of Oklahoma.

Loving is a painful thrill,
Not to love more painful still,
But ah! it is the worst of pain,
To love and not be loved again."
(When you feel that way, better take Hulster's Rocky Mountain Tea.) G. M. Ramsey.

Improper action of the kidneys causes backache, lumbago, rheumatism, "Pineoles" is a kidney remedy that will relieve these diseases. Pleasant to take and guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. "Relief in every dose." Sold by G. M. Ramsey's drug store.

Lost.

A pair of gold frame spectacles in black case. Sold in Honey Grove, Texas. Lost between Francis and Red Springs. Liberal reward. Report to News office.

A. WISELY,
Francis, I. T.

Cat Mothers Chickens.

To the readers of the News:
Saakwa—May 8—I wish to inform you that I have a cat that is taking care of three little chickens. I made up my mind that I could get her to take charge of them, and the second time I tried her she took them all off.

She stays with them day and night. She coils up and forms a nest in her coil for the chicks to huddle in. They stay as close to her as a kitten would to a warm rock. I keep them in a box. While "projecting" with her I set the chickens out of the box, but she nabbed them up in her mouth and carried them back into the box, and she sings the same song every time as if it were the song for the opening exercises.

The people of Saakwa, are amused with the show. Anyone wanting a picture can get it by sending me a postcard, or a dollar down.

Respectfully yours,

J. C. Barnes.

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE!

Herb is announced this Mason Drug as candidate for the most popular drug store in Pontotoc county, subject to the action and approval of all people who work PURE DRUGS, HONEST PRICES and a FAIR DEAL. And this is the only way to do it.

The MYSTERY of CARNEYCROFT

BY JOSEPH BROWN COOKE COPYRIGHT 1907 BY STORY-PEACE CORPORATION

CHAPTER XI.

The Guests Captured.

Replacing the jewels under the blankets in as nearly as possible the same condition and position as when we found it, we drove rapidly back to Hoskins' sight and were successful in safely getting the house and wagon before Jenkins put in his appearance.

"Now," said MacArdel, "all we have to do is to tip off that man at the station, and we can keep Jenkins in the dark until we are ready to bring him up with a round turn."

We walked the short half mile to the railway and found no difficulty in bringing the fellow to us. We cornered the track laying a trap for the alleged joke that we were practising on the day of the "test press."

"You see," said MacArdel, as we strolled leisurely along the river roadside, "the whole business is plain enough now. This fine woman started a ghost story when she first came here purely in a spirit of idle gabble and to impress the wondering natives with the knowledge of the homes of the nobility in England. Then, when her boy was killed, she tried to make trouble by again circulating these yarns and frightening the men off the place."

"Well," I replied, "she ought to be satisfied now at any rate. Miss Carney gave her a good bit of money in a lump sum, and provided her with a comfortable house and a generous plot of land around it. I don't see what more she wants or what she hopes to gain, and, to tell the truth, I'm about as much in the dark as I was at first."

"Well, it's plain enough!" continued MacArdel. "You gave her the money away. Send two or three meaningless telegrams to your office within an hour or so. Tell it around that unless you receive a reply before ten o'clock we will both have to return to town on the midnight train. I'll stay here and attend to the widow when she comes."

"Of course I won't get any reply if my messages are meaningless," I exclaimed, in amazement. "What on earth are you driving at?"

"Never mind about that," said MacArdel. "Just do as I tell you and be mighty careful to so word your message that no one can make any sense out of them, but be sure to send them to your own office. Then they'll look like cipher dispatches. Now, when ten o'clock comes and no answer, get hold

"You know that, but she doesn't," continued MacArdel, "and there may be other reasons why she does not want to move. This seems to be a pretty prosperous community, and apparently no one about her is especially anxious to have the house open."

"No reason why they should want it open," I said. "Practically all the servants are brought from the city and almost nothing is purchased in the village, so the natives don't derive any material benefit from the place."

"But they may when it's closed up," MacArdel insisted. "There's fruit and nuts and game and grass and timber and other things that can be picked up and never missed from one year's end to another when the house is unoccupied and no watchman or caretaker is about. I tell you, Ware, these people don't want the Carnes to come back, and they are playing this ghost game for all there is in it to frighten them away."

"They'll have a fine time doing it," I said. "Miss Carney isn't afraid of anything under the sun, and even if she returns before we are able to make out a case against them, she'll stay here and fight it out to the last."

"Hope she likes to do housework," said MacArdel.

"What's that got to do with it?" I snapped.

"Well," he returned, grinning, "she'll have to live here without servants until you get this business cleared up. She may be satisfied that there is nothing supernatural about these midnight visitations, but she won't get a servant to stay on the place while there's any hocus-pocus going on."

We were on our way back from the railway station, and, coming to the brow of the hill, we could look down across the valley and see the grim gray walls of the Carney mansion through the occasional openings in the foliage as it waved in the gentle morning breeze. To one side, and less than a mile away, was the Widow Bruce's cottage, and I pointed it out again to MacArdel.

"Let's go over there," he said briefly. "I want to see her."

We tramped across the fields and over the fences of stone and brush, soiling our boots, tearing our clothing, and decorating ourselves with a generously distributed collection of burrs, which clung to our garments with a tenacity wonderful to believe.

The people of Saakwa, are amused with the show. Anyone wanting a picture can get it by sending me a postcard, or a dollar down.

Respectfully yours,

J. C. Barnes.

We keep a full line of prescription goods.
We know how and can fill any prescription.
We don't substitute.
We deliver.

Crescent Drug Store

Dr. F. Z. Holley, Prop.

The Crystal Ice Cream Factory

Ada, Indian Territory,

IS NOW READY FOR BUSINESS.

We guarantee our cream to be pure in every respect. Your order shall get prompt attention and be shipped by quickest route

Choice Fruits, Fresh Each Day!

All magazines and leading daily papers. Subscriptions taken for any periodical published. Special line of 100 Novels selling at 5¢ each. Fine Cigars and Tobaccos.

We also SELL LOOSE-WILLES CHOCOLATES AND BON BONS AND HAVE THE LARGEST AND FRESHEST LINE IN TOWN.

POSTOFFICE NEWS STAND, J. W. BYRD, Proprietor

Let me look at it," said MacArdel. "I'm a doctor, you know," and he reached for the injured member and grasped it firmly at the wrist. An instant later Jenkins went spinning through the air with MacArdel astride of his chest, holding him firmly to the ground.

"Wonderful what an honest day at the gymnasium will do for a fellow," said MacArdel, when he had regained his breath. "There's a bit of rope there on the step Ware. Give it here and help me to him. He's wriggling like the devil."

"I hope I didn't hurt you, Jenkins," said MacArdel, apologetically, when we had him securely pinned. "I just want to have a little quiet talk with you, but I'm not quite ready yet."

We let the fellow up and seated him in a chair passing the hitching strap from the wagon about his waist for greater security.

"By the way Jenkins," said MacArdel, "as we were performing this last thoughtful act 'Nobody can hear you if you shout, but don't do it, anyway or I'll have to see you.' Mr. Ware and I have some matters to discuss and we don't want to be disturbed."

We sat and talked about everything under the sun except Carney Croft and its affairs, while I marvelled at MacArdel's actions, but was unable to question him as to his plans or intentions in the presence of the congenital Jenkins.

MacArdel consulted his watch with gradually increasing frequency, and finally, when the hands pointed to ten minutes before 12, he said abruptly:

"Ware, you take this fellow down to the path where the ghosts come out and I'll go and get the widow. I've got her locked up in the house."

The behavior of Jenkins was remarkable to witness, as MacArdel uttered these words for, although his capture had that of his accomplice effectively prevented the reappearance of the ghost, at least on this occasion, he could not have shown more evidence of genuine terror than he had expected to encounter an army of specters. After some difficulty I succeeded in getting him to rise, and, with his arms stuck behind his back, he stumbled with trembling legs down under the trees where we were joined in another moment by MacArdel and Mrs. Bruce.

The two guilty ones did not look at each other, but stood in sullen defiance waiting for what might come next. MacArdel placed them side by side, and, as we faced them, he began:

"You two have been circulating ghost stories about this place all over the country. You've even been here yourselves at midnight, wrapped up in sheets and trying to scare people out of their wits and injure this property. You were here last night and when we shot at you we hit you, Jenkins, and wounded your hand. You dropped the sheets and a lot of other things and then you came back and got them all after we had gone to bed. You can't deny it, Jenkins, for we found them in your wagon this morning, while you were asleep. Now, there's more than this," continued MacArdel.

"There has been some queer doings inside the house, too, and you've got some way of getting in and playing your tricks."

He stopped speaking and eyed them closely for a moment before going on. Then he resumed, slowly and impressively:

"But there's something even worse than all this to be explained, and we are going to find out about the whole matter if we have to keep you here all night. Several of the pieces of cloth in that bundle have been used for something else than making ghost clothes. You know what they've been used for—and—"</p

Andrew Carnegie

Says the best way to multiply money is to resolutely save and bank a fixed portion of your income, no matter how small the amount.

Suppose you follow the advice of aige who started in life poor and open an account with

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

PERSONALS

John Lillard, an old confederate veteran living just west of the cemetery, has recovered from a severe attack of asthma.

Mrs. Sned, living on West Twelfth street is confined to her bed with illness.

Furnished bedroom for rent by Mrs. Dunstan, East 12th St., one block from Main 4t-d

Mrs. Jas. Ernest was operated on yesterday for an enormous abdominal abscess from which at least two gallons of puss was removed. She is resting well today considering the gravity of her malady.

Geo. Setzer's little girl is reported sick.

FOR SALE—A good fresh milk cow. Inquire of Geo. W. Cox, Greer-McDonald Cos. 37-tf

J. W. Williams of North Ada is boasting an eleven pound girl, the tenth one at his home.

All kinds of best plumbing goods—Coffman & Owens. 36-tf

Lee Smith's little girl has been real sick the past three days.

Mrs. Ed Smith is reported quite sick.

FOR SALE—A fine Jersey milk cow, fresh. C. W. Sheppard, North Ada. 2t-pd.

The little child of D. W. Smith has been very sick.

We have 150 bushels of best charcoal—Coffman & Owens. 36 tf

Otis B. Weaver went to Oklahoma to night to deliver an address in support of his candidacy for state senator.

Winona Mills agent is on the way so be patient. P. H. Woods. 2t-d

H. L. Steed and Miss Cera Hain, went to Tupelo this morning where they will put on a big sale in his store commencing Saturday.

N. B. Haney and wife of Shawnee are here today on their way to Mill Creek for a visit. Mr. Haney is an Ada property owner and is well known here.

James Hybarger of Paris Valley is in Ada today on business.

Wm. H. Murray, president of the constitutional convention, and A. P. Watson of Shawnee, candidate for railroad commissioner, will address the people of Ada at the court house tonight at 8:30 o'clock. Don't fail to come out and hear them.

Chas. N. Noyes of Paris, Texas, came in yesterday for a two or three day's business trip in Ada.

Mrs. Orvil Sned is assisting in the Ada National bank since the departure of Oscar Cannon.

Chapman Brand Shoes

STRICTLY HIGH GRADE GUARANTEED PATENT

\$5

We have the finest line of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes in Ada. You will get better satisfaction and save money in buying shoes at our exclusive shoe store.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man

KICKED BY A MULE.

Employee at Ada Machine Shop Has Painful Accident.

James Thomas, an employee at the Ada Machine shop had a tussle with John Fundament this morning. He was shooting a mule at the shop when the unruly animal kicked him. His face and back were badly bruised and his left shoulder dislocated. It was a very painful accident, but since the physician's attention he is resting easy.

Mr. Thomas just removed here from Owl, where he owned a blacksmith shop. His family is not here yet.

This makes two blacksmiths in town with broken and dislocated shoulders, the other one being T. M. Hughey.

George L. Kree, one of the superintendents of the cement company yesterday bought the B. P. Wilson residence property on Seventeenth street and will soon move his family into the residence.

City Federation.

The City Federation will meet with Mrs. R. F. King Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All members are urged to be present, as important business will be transacted.

Notice to Stock Owners.

It seems not to be generally known that among the ordinances of Ada there is one that prohibits the staking of stock in the streets and alleys and on vacant lots. Let all take notice, this ordinance is going to be strictly enforced.

R. C. Couch, City Marshal

A New Firm.

To whom it may concern—Having severed my connection as salesmen at W. C. Duncan's and gone into business for myself would ask my friends and customers to kindly remember me as an undertaker and casket maker. You will find me at the Mossman stand on South Broadway where you will be treated with courtesy.

Thanking you very kindly for your attention I am

Very respectfully yours,

J. T. WALTERS,

Office phone No. 13. Residence phone No. 179. 2t-d 1t-w

Chas. Powers recently took a small branch from a plum tree down to the Ada National Bank and put it on exhibition. The plums thereon were counted this morning and it was found that it held 165. The branch was only eighteen inches long. Who said there would be no plums this year.

U. S. Marshal Robt. Cummings was out south of town yesterday and took in custody the man who is charged with shooting Walter Berwin.

About twenty homeseekers arrived in Ada last night on the Frisco train.

Various points in the north.

Sam Galt, a Stratford real estate

and insurance man was in Ada over

last night. He returned to Stratford this morning.

Deputy U. S. Marshal John Chapman went to Ardmore this morning. He took John Coffey of Francis to the Ardmore jail. Coffey is charged with

stealing railroad brasses.

S. H. Carnegie, deputy at the clerk's office, went to Sulphur this morning on business. He will be gone two or three days.

Miss Belle Anderson of Konawa was in Ada yesterday on her way to Grand Junction, Colorado, for a visit.

W. H. Allison, one of the prominent and prosperous citizens of the Conway community, was in Ada this morning on his way to Ardmore to attend court.

Dr. Hurley, living out northwest of Ada, near the river, was here this morning on his way to Ardmore to attend Court.

Mrs. Orvil Sned is assisting in the Ada National bank since the departure of Oscar Cannon.

Notice to the Public.

We have noticed from the undertaking business, having sold the entire establishment of the Mossman Undertaking Company to L. T. Walters. We wish to thank the people for their patronage in the past and to assure them Mr. Walters knows the business thoroughly and will treat patrons with every courtesy and consideration.

The Ada Furniture & Coffin Co. 3t-d 1t-w F. S. Haupt, Pres.

FARMERS' HEADQUARTERS.

Mammoth Texas Wagon Yard Re-fitted—place of comfort and convenience.

J. M. Ramey has recently completed some extensive improvements in his Wagon Yard, at corner of 12th and Stockton, Ada. A view of the premises cannot fail to impress the observer. In the first place it is scrupulously clean. Then it is a place of comfort not only for stock, but also for men, women and children. It is roomy, covering a space of 110x175 feet, one-half of which is shedded. There are commodious lodging quarters for people and great scores of commodious stalls for stock. Mr. Ramey has a distinct department for breeding stock and has two of the finest stallions and two of the finest jacks in the country. Besides there is an up-to-date veterinary office, and a real "hospital" for the care of afflicted animals. Verify it is an ideal home for man and beast. When you get a chance stop there.

Notions

How can we better show our ability to supply all your needs than by making our store headquarters for the little but necessary things you need from day to day? We strive hard to make this department the most complete of any in our entire store.

Large Dressing Combs, the regular 25¢ kind, only.... 15¢

Smaller size..... 10¢

Extra heavy Side Combs.... 10¢

Fine Tooth Unbreakable Comb..... 10¢

Sewing Machine Oil, best quality in two ounce bottles, per bottle..... 5¢

Bright German Silver Thimbles, each..... 5¢

Two packages of needles, one long eyes..... 5¢

Pearl Buttons, clear white,pearl buttons in all sizes per card..... 5¢

Ne Plus Ultra Brass Pins, 36¢, per paper..... 5¢

Form the habit of buying these goods here. It will pay you.

Elastic, Collar Buttons, Darning Cotton, Thread, safety Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Combs, all kinds, flat Pins, Crochet hooks, etc.

A week or so ago I bought a quantity of the Parker combination Salt and Pepper shakers. Last Saturday they came in. They took to them as if they were so far superior to the old style as to make comparison seem ridiculous. The salt and pepper is always together and you can take both or either with ease and delight. The price is only 25 cents. Come in and see one whether you wish to buy or not.

Toothsome Things.

THE

EVER at this Kitchen when hunger you feel for short orders and snatches of meat.

GOOD things of the season, cooked in the right way.

SNACKS and short orders all times of the day.

TRY and find that this is the best place to eat.

SERVICE attentive and everything neat.

SHRIMP a pleasant resort for ladies and men.

SPHINX stands are grand, and they come back again.

IN here are organs of the popular bands.

THE goods that will please a first-class dinner.

TOPPER to please you or chaff that's hot.

HERBS are refreshments that hit the spot.

XANADU our restaurant, strictly first-rate.

EWLY prepared and painted—right up-to-date.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by Cataract) that cannot be cured by Hall's Cataract Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75¢.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

We begin promptly at 8:00 and lasts one hour.

Admission 10¢ to all.

Programs changed on Mondays and Thursdays.

TONIGHT

3 SHOWS DAILY at 3

4:00, 8:00, 9:00 pm

at the

ELECTRIC

THEATRE

Two doors west of Harris Hotel.

Program:

1.—Illustrated Song, "Can't You See I'm Lonely."

2.—Motion Picture, Scenes in Hawaii.

3.—Illustrated Song, "Annie Laurie."

4.—Motion Pictures, "A Skating Lesson," "Mother-in-Law's Visit" and Special Feature in Colors.

The Great Cosmopolitan Dances.

Show begins promptly at 8:00 and lasts one hour.

Ada Hardware Co.

East Main street. Duncan Block

Bankers Smith and Baless were here from Stratford today. They had been down the Frisco and were returning home.

J. R. S. Sewell of Texarkana, Oklahoma, was in Ada today on business.

Two special trains of northern homesickers passed through Ada today on the Frisco. They were bound for points in southwest Texas, and were from Illinois, Indiana and Missouri.

The principle speeches of the day were by Hon. W. H. Murray of Tishomingo in support of the candidacy of Hon. C. N. Haskell of Muskogee, for gubernatorial honors. A. C. Cruse of Ardmore in support of his brother Lee's candidacy for governor.

Banker Herman Schultz was here from Tishomingo today attending to business matters.

Extra Fine Bulk Coffee

15¢ per pound

This is exceptionally high grade coffee, and when you buy this brand you pay nothing extra for fancy cans and cartons. All you buy is GOOD COFFEE.

Special line of High Grade Teas Fresh and pure.

Don't forget that we handle the best brands of breakfast foods in the city.

R. S. TOBIN
Groceries and Meats

(Successors to W. T. Nolen).

O. C. WRECK.

Several Cars Went Off the Track Near Ada.

The Oklahoma Central had another wreck today. It was another wreck in the same spot that the one occurred a few months ago. Not quite so serious this time, however. The west-bound passenger this morning had a few cars go off the track, but none went into the ditch.

It was the work of a few hours to get the derailed cars on the track. Several of the passengers bound for Ada, among them W. H. Murray, of Tishomingo, walked into town.

DEAD MAN FOUND.

Jesse Neighborhood Man—Supposed Suicide.

Telephone communications from Jesse Thursday morning informed the Ada marshals that a man named Braden had been found dead at his home southeast of Jesse. Neighbors passing by saw the dead man in his house with his head shot off. It is thought perhaps it was a suicide. Marshals here are awaiting further information before going to the scene of the tragedy.

Because a candidate is unpopular most where he is known best, he should not attempt to array those who know him least against those who know him best. Ain't that so?

Toothsome Things.

THE

EVER at this Kitchen when hunger you feel for short orders and snatches of meat.

GOOD things of the season, cooked in the right way.

SNACKS and short orders all times of the day.

TRY and find that this is the best place to eat.

SERVICE attentive and everything neat.

SHRIMP a pleasant resort for ladies and men.

SPHINX stands are grand,



The Work of The Red Cross

By Clara Barton

"That Little Meeting at Geneva"—Red Cross Work in Foreign Countries—No Red Cross in Our Civil War—Flag a Compliment to Switzerland—No Religious Preferences Indicated—Not Connected with "Red Cross" Secret Societies—Japan an Advanced Red Cross Nation—How Interest in the Work Was Stimulated in America—Relief Rendered at Times of National Calamity—in Wartime.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The name of Clara Barton is known throughout the world through her efforts to alleviate the horrors of war. She was president of the American National Red Cross from its organization in 1881 to 1894. During the American civil war she did relief work on the battlefields. During the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 and 1871 she was associated with the International Red Cross. She has represented the United States in many international conferences. During the Russian famine of 1892 and the Armenian massacres of 1896 she distributed relief. At the time of the Spanish-American war she carried relief to Cuba.

It is probable that there are few terms so general use among us, or few subjects so frequently referred to of which so little is correctly known as the so-called Red Cross.

The causes for this obscurity are many. Among the great movements of civilization the Red Cross is comparatively new. It is of foreign birth; consequently its literature is in foreign languages and in many languages, while we are notably a one-language people. The subject with which it was born to deal—namely, human warfare, was, until the Spanish-American war, experimentally unknown to our present generation, and the desire for and the certainty of a perpetual peace for the future had begotten an indifference, not to say repulsion, in the minds of the public, which turned it instinctively—often impatiently—away from all topics bearing upon the subject of war.

The history of the world is largely a history of its wars and through the 4,000 years, until three and a half centuries ago, there is no official record of any movement to lessen the woes of those who fought them. At that date a medical service was attached to armies, and was thought to be sufficient for any emergency that could ever arise. Through all the terrible wars of Napoleon I this service was never changed, increased or questioned. But when the doors of Scutari opened for Florence Nightingale and her 40 nurses, the flood of light which followed them revealed serious defects. Still so slow is the march of improvement that the war of Lombardy in 1859 showed no amendment.

On June 24 of that same year the armies of Napoleon III, equipped with every facility then known to military medical science, stood face to face with the foe in northern Italy, 300,000 combatants in a line five leagues in length, and fought 15 hours without cessation or rest. The horrors of the field, through the suffering of its wounded from want of care—scarcely one surgeon for 50 men, bleeding, fainting and famishing—were witnessed by a humane Swiss gentleman, Henri Dunant, who stayed his travelling carriage in the vicinity of the battle and worked among the wounded. The memories of the suffering he had witnessed, haunted him, until at length he wrote and published them, and the "Souvenir de Solferino" in a few months had been translated into the leading languages of the world, and lay on the tables and on the hearts of the best of Europe.

The seed had been well sown, and in 1863 it took root in a conference at Geneva, Switzerland, which sought to find if some way could be devised to lessen the needless suffering of soldiers on the field, which seemed to be largely the result of customary military restrictions. It was proved that no army ever had been found equal to the needs of its wounded in a battle. It was equally decided that this never could be, as no army could move, march and fight, while burdened with sufficient medical material or personnel to meet the needs of its wounded in and after a battle. The remedy suggested struck a blow at one of the strongest, time-honored rules of war—namely, that no civilian be allowed upon a field, especially in time of battle; the proposition of the conference being that societies of civilians be formed in the various countries, whose

duty it should be to provide whatever might be lacking in the medical department of an army in the field, either of material or personnel, and whose privilege it should be, to go under proper restrictions, and use them.

The plan further proposed that each country should have one central society, that this society should have the power to form other societies, to provide surgeons and equip them, to establish hospitals, to train nurses, in short, to be a civil arm of war in the name of humanity, if wars must exist—or, rather, while they must exist—for no one saw any immediate way of preventing them. Further, it proposed that these societies should keep themselves prepared to accompany their respective armies, with the same readiness for emergencies as those in the pay of the state, and yet they would be no expense to the state nor to any but themselves. Singularly, of this conference of only 36 persons 16 were official delegates, representing 14 powerful governments. The historian has aptly said that "the eyes of all Europe were turned toward that little meeting at Geneva."

Kindly keep in mind the date—1863, just the middle of our civil war. Three thousand miles away, we knew little of European movements; in war ourselves, we had little time to study them. Our sanitary commission was struggling into active life and Europe knew nothing of it. The Red Cross had not even a name. Please let this answer the mistaken, misleading and constantly recurring question of the "Red Cross in our civil war." There was none.

That conference of 1863 accomplished prodigies of successful labor within a year. It drew into its compact the concurrence of two-thirds of the important countries of Europe, which proceeded to establish aid or central societies for relief in war; as, for instance, Austria, Spain, France, Great Britain, the Netherlands, Prussia, six German states, Sweden, Switzerland, Italy, Portugal and Denmark. Although thorough advocates, these societies were merely single-handed and national, each ready to act with all humanity and generosity to friend and foe; but there was no bond between them; internationally they had no existence. The established laws of war held its impenetrable mantle over them and internationally there was no link between these civil aid societies and the military of even their own countries. The surgeons whom they would send could still be captured, their wounded could be left on the field to suffer and die, the material could become the spoil of the conqueror; hospitals could be robbed and their inmates either left destitute or dragged off to prison, according to the caprice of the conqueror. International law sanctioned these things.

It was clearly, therefore, international law that must be remedied in this respect. This conference of 1863 bravely called for another to be held in 1864, which should take on the character of a convention, consisting exclusively of delegates from the crowned heads and rulers of the world—the makers of war—armed with treaty powers, regarding the conduct of armies in the field and the treatment of sick and wounded soldiers. This convention was held at Geneva in August, 1864.

A compound international treaty was entered into, known as the treaty of Geneva, for the aid of the sick and wounded of armies. The first clause of this remarkable document of ten articles strikes the keynote of all that was sought, by declaring neutral all persons disabled on a field, all persons properly authorized to care for them, as surgeons, chaplains, attendants, all materials sent or designed for the use of the wounded in hospitals and the hospitals themselves. Wounded prisoners were to be given up if desired; the sick and wounded were to be taken care of regardless of nationality, friend and foe receiving the same care from all belligerents. A sign was created by which all persons engaged in the relief of the wounded or either army might be known. All material, as food, clothing and vehicles, having this sign, should be sacred from capture. One flag bearing this sign was instituted for all military hospitals and all hospitals flying that flag should be held sacred from attack.

To return to the national societies. Strengthened by the convention of 1864, and the protection of the treaty, no time was lost by them. In 1866 Austria, Italy and Germany afforded opportunity for trial. The hard field of Sadowa testified as to their need. Italy and Germany were in the treaty; Austria was not.

That made no difference in the treatment of Austria's wounded. Paribitz fed and dressed the wounds of 600 to 800 a day for two months, regardless of friend or foe.

In 1870 under Napoleon III, France marched to its eastern borders, while Germany watched the Rhine. Both were leading Red Cross nations. The German Red Cross, like its army, was ready. Its central committee received and applied \$10,000,000 as an aid to the medical department of the army. The Red Cross of France, like its army, was not ready, and yet its alacrity surprised the world. In one month France raised and equipped 17 movable field hospitals, which were sent to the army and went with it to Sedan. During the siege and communes at Paris a vast number of sick and wounded soldiers had been massed together and the famine of the last days of the siege rendered their condition pitiable beyond description. The

Red Cross, by full approval of the Prussian authorities, removed 10,000 of these and brought back 9,000 prisoners from Germany. I speak of these from personal observation and participation.

In July, 1870, Serbia and Montenegro entered Turkey. All were in the treaty. The Turkish officials, intelligent and educated, understood the origin of the Red Cross and respected it, but prudently feared to place a cross in the sight of their ignorant, fanatical soldiery, and the Red Crescent was substituted, which remains until to-day. In 1877 Russia came down and crossed the Danube. Plevna tells its terrible tale. The Servian Red Cross, young and poor, established its wonderful hospital at Belgrade and Roumania nursed 1,042 wounded Turks. Fifteen million dollars in Red Cross relief was spent by Russia alone.

The Japanese are one of the most advanced Red Cross nations, the emperor being the active head of the central society. Their work for the relief of suffering during the late war with Russia aroused the wonder and admiration of the world.

Of civil wars there has been no end. Italy had its Garibaldian and papal war. Spain had its Carlist war. Russia led its armies to the region of Persia and its Red Cross sent 117 persons after them, who followed the advanced guard, six being wounded and 12 killed.

The Dutch established its Red Cross in the Malay war in 1878. Bolivia and Peru entered the treaty during their civil wars of 1879 to 1881.

In the early Transvaal war the Boers, without being in the treaty, lived up to its highest precepts.

Civil wars are usually considered the most cruel and yet, singularly, the Carlist war in Spain was said to have been exempt from cruelties; doctors and nurses were respected, prisoners were well treated and even the wounded insurgents were set at liberty at Pamplona. Spain has always regarded its Red Cross and even in the height of the Spanish-American war sent its official testimonial of regard to the president of the Red Cross of America.

It will be recalled that although officially invited to every conference the United States was too sadly occupied to give attention to anything outside itself, until the close of our civil war. Then it was too worn, tired and glad of the end of war to ever want to hear of it again. Thus it happened that when Dr. Henry W. Bellows, the great apostle of war relief, and president of our sanitary commission, having come in contact with the Red Cross at the Paris exposition in 1868, and perceiving its great utility, undertook to interest the American people and induce the government to unite with the treaty and actually formed a society, failed both with government and people, was compelled to abandon his society and relinquish his efforts. Foreign nations regretted this and continued their efforts to interest America. At length, in 1877, a second effort was made, during the administration of President Hayes, and continued successfully through a term of five years. In 1882, during the administration of President Arthur, following out the expressed desire of his lamented predecessor, Garfield, and the advices of his cabinet, the treaty was adopted by our government.

We had no wars, no battlefields to attract their sympathy and help, but we had great disasters constantly occurring, as pitiable oftentimes as a battle, and then it was our custom to call upon the government to give relief through appropriations from the treasury. Here was a legitimate opportunity to apply the first great principles of the Red Cross, namely, "people's help for national need." To this opportunity the perplexed committee turned and on presenting the treaty for acceptance it prayed the ratifying powers at Bern to accept the United States, with the privilege of relieving in great national calamities, other than war, confining its operations to disasters beyond local relief and requiring governmental aid. The committee frankly gave its reasons, admitting that it was an innovation. Still, the request was kindly considered and granted. Thus in 1882 America stood alone among the Red Cross treaty nations with the official privilege of rendering aid in great calamities in civil life.

America has a double responsibility. Its Red Cross is twofold—civil and military; both alike legitimate, both of the same origin, imposing the same duties. A few years ago the war victims of Manila were pouring into San Francisco in thousands, wounded, sick, poor and friendless. The Red Cross of California received every one, nursed, fed and helped them on. This was Red Cross war relief. At the same time the elements had devastated a great seaboard city, literally sweeping it into the ocean, drowned 10,000 of its people and left 20,000 homeless, ruined and desolate. The Red Cross entered there and by request took charge of its relief, working for months among the distressed victims, distributing the charities of the people, braving an atmosphere nearly fatal to health and life, and only left when the survivors could help themselves. This was civil Red Cross relief—the same organization, the same officers, the same society, the same work. Again, when San Francisco had been destroyed by earthquake and fire, the Red Cross helped to bear relief to it.

Misfortunes are for all. The Red Cross applies to every individual within and after a battle. The remedy suggested struck a blow at one of the strongest, time-honored rules of war—namely, that no civilian be allowed upon a field, especially in time of battle; the proposition of the conference being that societies of civilians be formed in the various countries, whose

THE GOOD MAN'S CHILD

By T. W. HANSHEW

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It's lots of fun; and whoever gets fingers vs most dirtiest has to kiss the other and begin all over again. I'm dirtiest first! I'm dirtiest first! and here's your kiss; stoop yite down and let me give it to you."

It was quite 20 minutes later that his mother looked in at the open door and saw him. She ran in and caught him up in her arms.

"Oh, Willy boy, how you frightened me!" she said, with a little catch in her voice. "Do forgive me for intruding. Miss Packenham; I couldn't help it when I saw him. My head has ached all the morning, and I have been lying down. I hope he hasn't annoyed you much."

"Oh, he ain't bothered me none," returned Miss Packenham, gruffly. "I'll allow that it's agin the agreement, his a' comin' in, and that I ain't fond of children, but he's sort of been company. I guess it was the fruit that drawed him. He's seen tellin' me that you ain't got none on your side of the house, and he's fond of it. You kin take all you want; there's more'n I'll need."

"You are very kind," said Mrs. Percival, as she turned to go. "And mayn't we in return send in some flowers. The garden is full of roses still."

"I don't want your flowers," said the other, shortly, "but you kin have some of my fruit if you care for it—and the boy kin come fur it if you do."

"I don't think I do," said Mrs. Percival, a trifle stiffly, and took the boy away.

Curiously enough, one morning the orchard door was again left ajar, and although there had been no storm overnight, the earth beneath the nearest peach tree was strewn with blushing windfalls, a perfectly irresistible temptation to the small shape that slid past it and then crept back to look whilst "Mummy" dozed on a garden bench in the shade of the late blooming roses.

"I never see such a critter as your ma is for sleepin'," she said to the child as she sat in the shade of the apple tree, knitting. "How on earth does she ever attend to her housework? Or does she let it go without attendin' to? 'Pears to me she don't do nothin' but loll round them rose bushes and sleep the hull blessed time, if what you say is true."

Miss Packenham then rose suddenly and took the boy's hand.

"Come," she said. "'Twon't be no worse'n her Intrudin' on me that day, and I reckon a good talkin' to ul do her a heap of good. Them buttons has been off your shoes for a week now, and it's time somebody spoke to her sharp." And holding the child's small soft hand in hers she marched through the wall door where Alice Percival slept.

But the wrath went out of Miss Packenham's breast as soon as she saw her. She drew back with a frightened expression in her eyes.

"Yes, it's me," she said as she met the surprised stare of Alice's eyes. "I'm Intrudin' and breakin' agreement, I know; but I reckon it's about time. Why didn't you tell me? I never see anybody so changed in all my born days. You mustn't sleep out here; it'll be the death of you."

"It will be that, anyway," she answered, with a pathetic smile. "My mother went the same way, and it came on suddenly with her just as it has done with me. I have always known that it would. Don't ask me to go indoors; I like to be out here with the roses Harry loved."

Miss Packenham felt a curious sensation gripping her throat, and looked away to where Willy Boy was chasing a nimble grasshopper round and round the garden beds.

"Ain't there no cure for it?" she inquired.

"Not now. There was once, but it's too late now. It was that that tempt ed me when Mr. Tompsett first asked me to marry him. I might have been saved then. He said I might. And there was Willy Boy to live for, too. But oh! Miss Packenham, I couldn't do it—I simply couldn't! It seemed like profanation, like disloyalty to Harry."

One thin hand slid to her neck as she spoke, loosening her collar and drew into sight a thread of gold chain, with a large, flat, old-fashioned locket attached to it.

"Look at him, Miss Packenham," said Alice. "Wasn't his a noble face?"

"Yes, he was a good lookin' man," she said, at length. "But I can't stand here talkin' about men; I've got a pie in the oven." Then she walked away in haste.

For 48 hours gloom and stillness hung over the divided house, and then it was broken suddenly by the hacking sound of a pried ax and the noise of splitting wood, and Alice Percival, was startled to see Miss Packenham's head appearing suddenly through a gap in the dividing partition and her body followed it immediately afterwards.

"I'm takin' down this pesky partition," she said in answer to Alice's startled inquiry. "Tain't a Christian thing for us two women to live like this, and, besides, I want the boy. The thing I need most is a good man's child to comfort and save me from gettin' sour and onwomanly. Let's share the boy between us as long as God spares you to him, and after that—"

"Please go on, Miss Packenham. And after that—what?"

"I'll take care of him," replied Miss Packenham and he moe just as well be my son, anyway, the way I feel towards him, and, I'll make a good man of him, if I die a tryin' to."

"Why doesn't you little boy help you to weed?" he inquired. "Mummy lets me help her. Don't your little boy know what's flowers and what's weed things? I do. Let's weed together—like mummy and me does.

THE PASSION OF A MAN

By PAUL PARIS.

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

I wanted to take it all in, so began with the freaks and hurriedly got through with them. The animals were better, and I was deep in a half philosophical contemplation of a huge lion blinking lazily, like a contented cat, when a flurry of words in *for* right tongue roused me sharply from my reverie. I found I was very near an actor's tent and felt rather pleased at the idea of hearing some of their talk from the inside. But soon this half superior feeling was swept away by the soft, tearful sound of a woman's voice—a young voice—touched with childish indecision.

"It is not so," she said. "Jekko lies, and you must know it. He is a braggart and boasts that all the women are in love with him. I never see him. I tell you it is not so." Her voice trembled with emotion.

But the man whom I had heard before answered nothing. He sneered. "Answer me, Karl," she pleaded.

"No, I know better," and he laughed. "But Karl—"

"That's enough. Keep quiet. I know what I know," he cried harshly, and there the dialogue ended.

I could hear the performance beginning, but I did not move. My interest was centered in the quarrel I had just heard. I wished to see the end of the tragedy. After all, what did it matter if I indulged an idle curiosity?

After a few moments a hand pushed aside the canvas flap and they appeared. I watched them keenly and, as I did so, an unaccountable shiver ran through me. The woman, quite young—almost a girl—was slight, slender, admirably proportioned, and all in white. She did not have that faded-out, world-worn look of the ordinary circus woman, and seemed singularly out of place. Fair and delicate, with great blue eyes, reddened with weeping, she seemed hardly to touch the earth as she stepped lightly over the sawdust alleys.

Her companion offered a singular contrast to her. He was a typical Bohemian, tall, strong and handsome. His pale, olive complexion was paler, and his dark eyes darker with jealousy and passion. His thin lips were tightly closed.

I stepped noiselessly past them to my seat in the auditorium. But the performance was even duller than I anticipated and I fell to wondering which of the many trapezists listed on the program were the two in whom I was interested.

At last they entered the ring. I followed their every motion with the glasses. In a moment they had swung themselves to dizzy heights. Their bodies moved rhythmically, ever quicker, until they reached the highest possible point and paused before their last and most intrepid feat. It required an extraordinary precision of movement, a mathematically exact calculation of distance, and was announced as the climax of the evening.

The tiny white figure of the girl, so light and lithe, was perched on the highest trapeze. The man lower than she, yet far above the audience, was hanging head downward, with his face turned toward me. With the trapeze in full swing, she was to hurl herself backward in a double somersault and catch herself by the hands of her partner. On him I fixed my glasses.

As I looked, a whirl of white came down straight toward him. But it did not stop. It fell far below into the air and lay there limp and lifeless. A terrible accident, thought the shivering crowd, but I had watched the man and seen the crime.

At the instant when he should have

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THE EVENING NEWS.

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 4

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 9, 1907

BER 42

NUM

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TWELVE YEAR OLD GIRL ASSAULTED AT STRATFORD

Word reached Ada this morning that an assault had been made last night on a twelve year old girl at Stratford. We are unable as yet to learn either the man's or the little girl's name.

Loss Hart and Clayton Blackburn detained the fiend until the arrival of officers from Ada. There was considerable talk of a lynching which we understand was narrowly averted.

His captors in Stratford were telephoned to keep the man protected as far as it was in their power to do so until the arrival of the officers.

Deputy Cummings went to Stratford to bring him to Ada.

Further particulars will be given later.

W. H. MURRAY IN ADA; MAKES A STATEMENT

W. H. Murray of Ishomino, president of the constitutional convention, came to the city for the purpose of speaking on the Constitution in himself and the governor and

relative to the controversy between him and the governor and secretary of Oklahoma. He said that the election ordinance authorized Governor Brant to issue the proclamation and if he refuses by the 12th I am authorized to do so. A procedure fully authorized by the enabling act.

If Governor Brant refuses it is perfectly legal for me to call it although it is my judgment. The only objection I have to calling it is it will require about \$8,000 to hold it and this money would have to be raised by popular subscription but I suppose the people would chip in the money.

The ordinance requires the proclamation to be published for sixty days before I should turn over to Wilson the engrossed copy of that ordinance and the courts hold injunctions against it until after June 7th there would not be sixty days publication of the proclamation and by my surrendering the original copy of the ordinance the convention would be powerless to change the date from August 6 and no election could be held. These fellows know that the people will ratify and that president Roosevelt will approve the constitution and then only hope is to defeat an election.

The president is anxious to have it said. Here is my baby state. All the presidents have been proud of the admission of a state during their administration.

Just what my next step will be depends upon the events between now and the 12th.

Mr. Murray speaks tonight at the U.S. Court building.

TRAGEDY NEAR ATOKA; FEARS DEATH, KILLS HUSBAND

Atoka, Okla., May 9.—The preliminary hearing of Sennie Seymour, the woman who killed her husband Jim Seymour, is in full swing. Seymour is in jail here.

Seymour in the Lewis neighborhood southwest of here last Saturday has been set for Monday May 11. Mrs. Seymour is in the jail here. She admits that she shot her husband but said that at the time she did so she entertained a fear that it was his intention to kill her.

The murder was reported to Marshal Laflour Saturday morning and in company with Officers Ray and Hosmer he immediately went to the Seymour home.

They found Seymour's dead body lying in the yard near the front door. The woman was sitting in the house with the Winchester rifle with which she had killed her husband was lying across the bed.

The bullet had struck Seymour just below the throat and death probably resulted instantly.

Mrs. Seymour made no attempt to

resist or escape the officers, and claimed that she had fired the shot because she was sure that her husband intended to kill her.

The murder was the result of a slight quarrel between Mr. and Mrs. Seymour early in the week. The day after the quarrel Seymour told his wife that he intended to make way with her take their five children and go to some country never to be heard of again.

I was afraid of him, the woman told the officers. He killed a man about fourteen years ago near India point I did and threw the body in the creek. He had talked to me about it many times and seemed to be afraid that I would give him away.

On Saturday morning Mrs. Seymour told the officers Seymour went to the field but later returned to the house. His wife saw him coming and knew that he was going to kill her took up the rifle and shot him dead as he was stepping on the front porch.

FURMAN CAPTIVATES HIS AUDIENCE IN EARBY TOWN

Wichita Falls, May 8.—What was pronounced to be the most ill discussion of the political issues in the campaign was the speech of Hon. Henry M. Furman before a large audience at the opera house last night.

At Wapakonka Judge Furman was not satisfied in a single line for opinion in favor of decisions he has

dictated our people, and among them he numbers hundreds of staunch friends and enthusiastic supporters.

For two hours and a half he held the undivided attention of the audience and his sharp thrusts at the campaign methods of some of his opponents and his denunciation of commercial politics were punctuated with applause. He had no promise to make which he knew no one could

fulfill. He had no press agents, campaign managers and political boosters going around over the country attempting to hoodwink the people. He appealed to the people to take a day off and go to the polls on election day and vote for men who would represent them and men who would not be controlled by lobsters and corporations.

For Justice in Allen Township,

G. W. Triguer of Conway was a guest caller at the News office to day. His neighbors have prevailed on him to run for justice of the peace in the Allen township No. 4. So he had the News print him a box of campaign cards to distribute among the boys. Mr. Triguer is all right and would make an excellent justice.

Hear
Wm. H. Murray
President of the Constitutional Convention,
on the
Constitution
at the Court House,
tonight
at 8.30 o'clock.

OVERDRAFTS

It is becoming well known by business men that overdrafts, whether large or small, are not approved by the comptroller of the currency. The large central banks allow overdrafts only in a very small way, and this it matters not how small, is not approved by the powers that be. This unbusinesslike habit of overdrafts grew out of advancing on moving products such as cotton, grain and fat stock on the move. The overdraft system is wrong and the man whose account is always overdrawn is the man who spends more money than he makes and will finally have no basic account.

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Only room for 80 families in Portland Park. While buildings will be needed. This is the only land that will be available for years.

Have you seen Ada lots advance one hundred and even one thousand percent, while you waited to see what the town would do? Take a tumble to yourself and buy lots in Portland Park. These lots are being sold at half their real value and on terms within the reach of all.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

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ROY HOFFMAN

For the United States Senate from the Oklahoma district. A candidate subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries on May 28, 1907.

For State Senator

HENRY M. LUFKIN
M. J. TURNER
ROY HOFFMAN
J. C. GORE
ROBERT T. OWEN

For State Senator

RUFINUS L. DODDIE
J. W. DEAN
OTIS B. WEAVER

For County Commissioner

J. A. MUNFOLD
R. S. COOPER
W. C. CAMERON

For State Representative

W. A. STURGEON
J. W. FERGUSON

For State Representative

J. S. FAYILLE

For State Representative

J. E. CALISTER

For Justice of the Peace

ROBERT T. WILLIAMS

For Clerk of Supreme Court

C. T. TULLY

For Sheriff

CHARLES D. CARTER
D. H. LINELAUGH
J. W. SKILLERN
E. L. HILL
CHARLES A. MORRISON
R. S. SMITH

For District Judge

A. J. WEST

JAMES B. CHAMBERS

For County Judge

J. WOOD

A. M. CROWNTON

JOEL TERRELL

For County Attorney

ROB T. WIMBISH

B. C. KING

For Sheriff

ROBERT NESTER

A. A. (ALCO) BOBRITT

L. E. (LEM) MITCHELL

JAMES D. GAAR

J. E. (ED) FISSELL

T. J. SMITH

For County Clerk

C. A. (CHARLES) POWERS

W. S. (SAM) KERR

H. WOODWARD

M. F. DEAN

For District Clerk

W. T. COX

W. D. LOWDEN

For County Treasurer

J. C. VALES

C. K. DAVENPORT

J. K. SCHROGIN

For Register of Deeds

A. C. CRAY

GARY KITCHENS

C. C. HAPES

A. L. MILLIS

For County Surveyor

GEORGE H. FETTER

For County Supt. of Public Instruction

BASCOM J. LAWSON

T. P. PIEPER

J. R. ROFF

For County Comptroller

JOHN D. RINKARD

District No. 2

R. L. (BOB) WALKER

JOHN B. STEWART

L. F. TULLY

C. W. FLOYD

F. C. KRIEGER

District No. 3

ED L. THOMPSON

J. W. VADEEN

For Justice of the Peace, Ada Precinct

W. H. NETTLES

H. J. BROWN

GEORGE DAVIDSON

W. H. FISHER

For Constable, Ada Precinct

CHARLES A. THOMAS

SID RIEDEL

E. C. SULLIVAN

For Constable, Francis Township No. 3

JAMES W. LILLARD

For State Commissioner of Charities

MISS KATE BARNARD

DR. T. W. CHADWICK,

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST

Is now located at the Texas Wagon Yard

Examination free

Residence phone 306.

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE

Her **she** announced the Mason Drug as a candidate for the Most Popular Drug Store in Pontotoc County, subject to the action and approval of all people who want PURE DRUGS, HONEST PRICES and a FAIR DEAL. And the candidate will be ready to answer all questions.

Respectfully yours, J. C. Barnes.

The MYSTERY of CARNEYCROFT

By JOSEPH BROWN COOKE Copyright 1907 by Story-Pub Corporation

CHAPTER XI

The Guests Captured

Replacing his place under the blankets in as quickly as possible the same morning and just as when we found it I have already packed my bags. I am not the sort of man who likes to leave his home and we have been here but a short time.

Now said MacArdele "all we have to do is to get off that road at the station and we can keep funds in the bank until we are ready to bring him in with a team I think."

We all know that there is no difficulty in buying the following day.

It is a dark night and I am getting on the road of the country.

You see sir Mr. Ardel is

struck down with a sudden illness.

He was quite ill for a week.

He was quite ill for

Andrew Carnegie

Says the best way to make money is to resolutely save and bank a fixed portion of your income, no matter how small the amount.

Suppose you follow the advice of Negley who started in life poor and open an account with

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

PERSONALS

Uncle John Lillard, an old Confederate veteran living just west of the cemetery, has recovered from a severe attack of influenza.

Mrs. Nedra, living on West Twelfth street is confined to her bed with illness.

Furnished bedroom for rent by Mrs. Dunstan, East 12th St., one block from Main 4c-d

Mrs. Jas. Barnes was operated on yesterday for an enormous abdominal abscess from which at least two gallons of pus was removed. She is resting well today considering the graveness of her malady.

Geo. Setzer's little girl is reported sick.

FOR SALE.—A good fresh milk cow. Inquire of Geo. W. Cox, Greer-McDonald Cos. 37-tf

J. W. Williams of North Ada is boasting an eleven pound girl, the tenth one at his home.

All kinds of best plumbing goods—Coffman & Owens. 36-tf

Lee Smith's little girl has been real sick the past three days.

Mrs. Ed Smith is reported quite sick.

FOR SALE.—A fine Jersey milk cow, fresh. C. W. Sheppard, North Ada. 2t-f

The little child of D. W. Smith has been very sick.

We have 150 bushels of best charcoal—Coffman & Owens. 36-tf

Otis B. Weaver went to Oakman tonight to deliver an address in support of his candidacy for state senator.

Wm. H. Woods agent is on the way, so be patient. P. H. Woods. 2t-f

E. L. Sted and Miss Cornelia went to Tulsa this morning where they will put on a big sale in his store commencing Saturday.

N. B. Hanner and wife of Shawnee are here today on their way to Mill Creek for a visit. Mr. Hanner is an Ada property owner and is well known here.

James Hybarger of Pauls Valley is in Ada today on business.

Wm. H. Murray, president of the constitutional convention, and A. P. Watson of Shawnee, candidate for railroad commissioner, will address the people of Ada at the court house tonight at 8:30 o'clock. Don't fail to come out and hear them.

Chas. N. Noyes of Paris, Texas, came in yesterday for a two or three day's business trip in Ada.

Mrs. Orville Shedd is assisting in the Ada National bank since the departure of Oscar Cannon.

Chapman Brand Shoes

STRICTLY HIGH GRADE GUARANTEED PATENT

\$5

We have the finest line of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes in Ada. You will get better satisfaction and save money in buying shoes at our exclusive shoe store.

CHAPMAN
The Shoe Man

KICKED BY A MULE.

Employee at Ada Machine Shop Has Painful Accident.

James Thomas, an employee at the Ada Machine shop had a tussle with John Fundament this morning. He was shooting a mule at the shop when the unruly animal kicked him. His face and back were badly bruised and his left shoulder dislocated. It was a very painful accident, but since the physician's attention he is resting easy.

Mr. Thomas just removed here from Owl, where he owned a blacksmith shop. His family is not here yet.

This makes two blacksmiths in town with broken and dislocated shoulders, the other one being T. M. Hughes.

George E. Kree, one of the superintendents of the cement company yesterday bought the B. P. W. son residence property on Seventeenth street and will soon move his family into the residence.

City Federation.

The City Federation will meet with Mrs. R. F. King Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All members are urged to be present, as important business will be transacted.

Notice to Stock Owners.

It seems not to be generally known that among the ordinances of Ada there is one that prohibits the staking of stock in the streets and alleys and on vacant lots. Let all take notice, this ordinance is going to be strictly enforced.

R. C. Conch, City Marshal

A New Firm.

To whom it may concern—Having severed my connection as salesman at W. C. Duncan's and gone into business for myself I would ask my friends and customers to kindly remember me as an undertaker and embalmer. You will find me at the Mossman stand on South Broadway where you will be treated with courtesy.

Thanking you very kindly for your attention I am
Very respectfully yours,
L. T. WALTERS,

Office phone No. 13. Residence phone No. 179. 2t-d 1t-w

Chas Powers recently took a small branch from a plum tree down to the Ada National Bank and put it on exhibition. The plums theron were counted this morning and it was found that it held 162. The branch was only eighteen inches long. Who said there would be no plums this year.

U. S. Marshal Robt. Cummings was out south of town yesterday and took in evidence the man who is charged with shooting Walter Berlin.

About twenty homeseekers arrived in Ada last night over the Frisco from various points in the north.

Sam Galt, a Stratford real estate and insurance man was in Ada overnight. He returned to Stratford this morning.

Deputy U. S. Marshal John Chapman went to Ardmore this morning. He took John Coffey of Frisco to the Ardmore jail. Coffey is charged with stealing railroad brasses.

S. H. Charnock, deputy at the clerk's office, went to Sulphur this morning on business. He will be gone two or three days.

Miss Belle Anderson of Konawa was in Ada yesterday on her way to Grand Junction, Colorado, for a visit.

W. H. Allison, one of the prominent and prosperous citizens of the Conway community, was in Ada this morning on his way to Ardmore to attend court.

Dr. Hurley, living out northwest of Ada, near the river, was here this morning on his way to Ardmore to attend Court.

Notice to the Public.

We have retired from the undertaking business, having sold the entire establishment of the Mossman Undertaking Company to L. T. Walters. We wish to thank the people for their patronage in the past and to assure them Mr. Walters knows the business thoroughly and will treat patrons with every courtesy and consideration.

The Ada Furniture & Coffin Co. 3t-d 1t-w F. S. Haupt, Pres.

FARMERS' HEADQUARTERS.

Mammoth Texas Wagon Yard Re-fitted—place of comfort and convenience.

J. M. Hanner has recently completed some extensive improvements in his Wagon Yard, at corner of 12th and Stockton, Ada. A view of the premises cannot fail to impress the observer. In the first place it is scrupulously clean. Then it is a place of comfort not only for stock, but also for men, women and children. It is roomy, covering a space of 10x15 feet, one-half of which is shaded. There are commodious lodgings quarters for people and great scores of commodious stalls for stock. Mr. Hanner has a distinct department for breeding stock and has two of the finest stallions and two of the finest jacks in the country. Besides there is an up-to-date veterinary office, and a real "hospital" for the care of afflicted animals. Verily it is an ideal home for man and beast. When you get a chance stop there.

Notions

How can we better show our ability to supply all your needs than by making our store headquarters for the little but necessary things you need from day to day. We strive hard to make this department the most complete of any in our entire store.

Large Dressing Combs, the regular 25¢ kind, only .15¢

Smaller size .10¢

Extra heavy Side Combs, .10¢

Fine Tooth Unbreakable Comb .10¢

Sewing Machine Oil, best quality in two ounce bottles, per bottle .10¢

Bright German Silver Thimbles, each .10¢

Two packages of needles, one long eyes .10¢

Pearl Buttons, clear white, pearl buttons in all sizes per card .10¢

Ne Pins, Ultra Brass Pins, 3000s per paper .10¢

Form the habit of buying these goods here. It will pay you.

Elastic, Collar Buttons

Basting Cotton, Thread, safety

Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Combs,

all kinds, Hat Pins, Crochet hooks, etc.

A week or so ago I bought a quantity of the Parker combination Salt and Pepper shakers. Last Saturday they came in. They took to them as if they were so far superior to the old style as to make comparison seem ridiculous. The salt and pepper is always together and you can take both or either with ease and delight. The price is only 25 cents. Come in and see one whether you wish to buy or not.

R. C. Conch, City Marshal

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Office phone No. 13. Residence phone No. 179. 2t-d 1t-w

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Ada Hardware Co.

East Main street. Duncan Block

O. C. WRECK.

Several Cars Went Off the Track Near Ada.

The Oklahoma Central had another wreck today. It was another wreck in the same spot that the one occurred a few months ago. Not quite so serious this time, however. The west-bound passenger this morning had a few cars go off the track, but none went into the ditch.

It was the work of a few hours to get the derailed cars on the track. Several of the passengers bound for Ada, among them W. H. Murray, of Tishomingo, walked into town.

DEAD MAN FOUND.

Jesse Neighborhood Man—Supposed Suicide.

Telephone communications from Jesse Thursday morning informed the Ada marshals that a man named Braden had been found dead at his home southeast of Jesse. Neighbors passing by saw the dead man in his house with his head shot off. It is thought perhaps it was a suicide. Marshals here are awaiting further information before going to the scene of the tragedy.

Because a candidate is unpopular most where he is known best, he should not attempt to array those who know him least against those who know him best. Ain't that so?

Toothsome Things.

THE

EVERY DAY Kitchen when dinner you

feel like short orders and square of

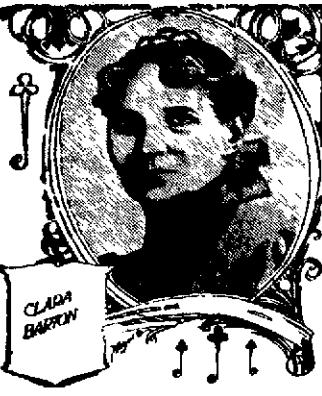
any things of the season, cooked in

the right way.

LAST NIGHT short orders, all times of

the day.

TODAY a meal that



The Work of The Red Cross

By Clara Barton

"That Little Meeting at Geneva"—Red Cross Work in Foreign Countries—No Red Cross in Our Civil War—Flag a Compliment to Switzerland—No Religious Preferences Indicated—Not Connected with "Red Cross" Secret Societies—Japan an Advanced Red Cross Nation—How Interest in the Work Was Stimulated in America—Relief Rendered at Times of National Calamity—in Wartime.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The name of Clara Barton is known throughout the world through her efforts to alleviate the horrors of war. She was president of the American National Red Cross from its organization in 1881 to 1901. During the American civil war she did relief work on the battlefields. During the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 and 1871 she was associated with the International Red Cross. She has represented the United States in many international conferences. During the Russian famine of 1892 and the Armenian massacres of 1896 she distributed relief. At the time of the Spanish-American war she carried relief to Cuba.

It is probable that there are few terms in general use among us, or few subjects so frequently referred to of which so little is correctly known as the so-called Red Cross.

The causes for this obscurity are many. Among the great movements of civilization the Red Cross is comparatively new. It is of foreign birth; consequently its literature is in foreign languages and in many languages, while we are notably a one-language people. The subject with which it was born to deal—namely, human warfare, was, until the Spanish-American war, experimentally unknown to our present generation, and the desire for and the certainty of a perpetual peace for the future had begotten an indifference, not to say repulsion, in the minds of the public, which turned it instinctively—often impatiently—away from all topics bearing upon the subject of war.

The history of the world is largely a history of its wars and through the 4,000 years, until three and a half centuries ago, there is no official record of any movement to lessen the woes of those who fought them. At that date a medical service was attached to armies, and was thought to be sufficient for any emergency that could ever arise. Through all the terrible wars of Napoleon I this service was never changed, increased or quiescent. But when the doors of Scutari opened for Florence Nightingale and her 40 nurses, the flood of light which followed them revealed serious defects. Still so slow is the march of improvement that the war of Lombardy in 1859 showed no amendment.

On June 24 of that same year the armies of Napoleon III, equipped with every facility then known to military medical science, stood face to face with the foe in northern Italy, 300,000 combatants in a line five leagues in length, and fought 15 hours without cessation or rest. The horrors of the field, through the suffering of its wounded from want of care—scarcely one surgeon for 50 men, bleeding, fainting and famishing—were witnessed by a humane Swiss gentleman, Henri Dunant, who stayed his traveling carriage in the vicinity of the battle and worked among the wounded.

The memories of the suffering he had witnessed, haunted him, until at length he wrote and published them, and the "Souvenir de Solferino" in a few months had been translated into the leading languages of the world, and lay on the tables and on the hearts of the best of Europe.

The seed had been well sown, and in 1863 it took root in a conference at Geneva, Switzerland, which sought to find if some way could be devised to lessen the needless suffering of soldiers on the field, which seemed to be largely the result of customary military restrictions. It was proved that no army ever had been found equal to the needs of its wounded in a battle. It was equally decided that this never could be, as no army could move, march and fight, while burdened with sufficient medical material or personnel to meet the needs of its wounded in and after a battle. The remedy suggested struck a blow at one of the strongest, time-honored rules of war—namely, that no civilian be allowed upon a field, especially in time of battle; the proposition of the conference being that societies of civilians be formed in the various countries, whose

duty it should be to provide whatever might be lacking in the medical department of an army in the field, either of material or personnel, and whose privilege it should be, to go under proper restrictions, and use them.

The plan further proposed that each country should have one central society, that this society should have the power to form other societies, to provide surgeons and equip them, to establish hospitals, to train nurses; in short, to be a civil arm of war in the name of humanity, if wars must exist—or, rather, while they must exist—for no one saw any immediate way of preventing them. Further, it proposed that these societies should keep themselves prepared to accompany their respective armies, with the same readiness for emergencies as those in the pay of the state, and yet they would be no expense to the state nor to any but themselves. Singularly, of this conference of only 36 persons 18 were official delegates, representing 14 powerful governments. The historian has aptly said that "the eyes of all Europe were turned toward that little meeting at Geneva."

Kindly keep in mind the date—1863, just the middle of our civil war. Three thousand miles away, we know little of European movements; in war ourselves, we had little time to study them. Our sanitary commission was struggling into active life and Europe knew nothing of it. The Red Cross had not even a name. Please let this answer the mistaken, misleading and constantly recurring question of the "Red Cross in our civil war." There was none.

That conference of 1863 accomplished prodigies of successful labor within a year. It drew into its compact the concurrence of two-thirds of the important countries of Europe, which proceeded to establish aid or central societies for relief in war; as, for instance, Austria, Spain, France, Great Britain, the Netherlands, Prussia, six German states, Sweden, Switzerland, Italy, Portugal and Denmark. Although thorough advocates, these societies were merely single-handed and national, each ready to act with all humanity and generosity to friend and foe; but there was no bond between them; internationally they had no existence. The established laws of war held its impenetrable mantle over them and internationally there was no link between these civil aid societies and the military of even their own countries. The surgeons whom they would send could still be captured, their wounded could be left on the field to suffer and die, the material could become the spoil of the conqueror; hospitals could be robbed and their inmates either left destitute or dragged off to prison, according to the caprice of the conqueror. International law sanctioned these things.

It was clearly, therefore, international law that must be remedied in this respect. This conference of 1863 bravely called for another to be held in 1864, which should take on the character of a convention, consisting exclusively of delegates from the crowned heads and rulers of the world—the makers of war—armed with treaty powers, regarding the conduct of armies in the field and the treatment of sick and wounded soldiers. This convention was held at Geneva in August, 1864.

A compound international treaty was entered into, known as the treaty of Geneva, for the aid of the sick and wounded of armies. The first clause of this remarkable document of ten articles struck the keynote of all that was sought, by declaring neutral all persons disabled on a field, all persons properly authorized to care for them, as surgeons, chaplains, attendants, all materials sent or designed for the use of the wounded in hospitals and the hospitals themselves. Wounded prisoners were to be given up if desired; the sick and wounded were to be taken care of regardless of nationality, friend and foe receiving the same care from all belligerents. A sign was created by which all persons engaged in the relief of the wounded of either army might be known. All material, as food, clothing and vehicles, having this sign, should be sacred from capture. One flag bearing this sign was instituted for all military hospitals and all hospitals flying that flag should be held sacred from attack.

To return to the national societies. Strengthened by the convention of 1864, and the protection of the treaty, no time was lost by them. In 1866 Austria, Italy and Germany afforded opportunity for trial. The hard field of Sadowa testified as to their need. Italy and Germany were in the treaty; Austria was not.

That made no difference in the treatment of Austria's wounded. Paribus fed and dressed the wounds of 600 to 800 a day for two months, regardless of friend or foe.

In 1870 under Napoleon III, France marched to its eastern borders, while Germany watched the Rhine. Both were leading Red Cross nations. The German Red Cross, like its army, was ready. Its central committee received and applied \$10,000,000 as an aid to the medical department of the army. The Red Cross of France, like its army, was not ready, and yet its alarm surprised the world. In one month France raised and equipped 17 movable field hospitals, which were sent to the army and went with it to Sedan. During the siege and commune at Paris a vast number of sick and wounded soldiers had been massed together and the famine of the last days of the siege rendered their condition pitiable beyond description. The

Red Cross, by full approval of the Prussian authorities, removed 10,000 of these and brought back 8,000 prisoners from Germany. I speak of these from personal observation and participation.

In July, 1870, Serbia and Montenegro entered Turkey. All were in the treaty. The Turkish officials, intelligent and educated, understood the origin of the Red Cross and respected it, but prudently feared to place a cross in the sight of their ignorant, fanatical soldiery, and the Red Crescent was substituted, which remains until to-day. In 1877 Russia came down and crossed the Danube. Plevena tells its terrible tale. The Servian Red Cross, young and poor, established its wonderful hospital at Belgrade and Roumania nursed 1,042 wounded Turks. Fifteen million dollars in Red Cross relief was spent by Russia alone.

The Japanese are one of the most advanced Red Cross nations, the emperor being the active head of the central society. Their work for the relief of suffering during the late war with Russia aroused the wonder and admiration of the world.

Of civil wars there has been no end. Italy had its Garibaldian and papal war. Spain had its Carlist war. Russia led its armies to the region of Persia and its Red Cross sent 117 persons after them, who followed the advanced guard, six being wounded and 12 killed.

The Dutch established its Red Cross in the Malay war in 1873. Bolivia and Peru entered the treaty during their civil wars of 1879 to 1881.

In the early Transvaal war the Boers, without being in the treaty, lived up to its highest precepts.

Civil wars are usually considered the most cruel and yet, singularly, the Carlist war in Spain was said to have been exempt from cruelties; doctors and nurses were respected, prisoners were well treated and even the wounded insurgents were set at liberty at Pamplona. Spain has always regarded its Red Cross and even in the height of the Spanish-American war sent its official testimonial of regard to the president of the Red Cross of America.

It will be recalled that although officially invited to every conference the United States was too sadly occupied to give attention to anything outside itself, until the close of our civil war. Then it was too worn, tired and glad of the end of war to ever want to hear of it again. Thus it happened that when Dr. Henry W. Bellows, the great apostle of war relief, and president of our sanitary commission, having come in contact with the Red Cross at the Paris exposition in 1868, and perceiving its great utility, undertook to interest the American people and induce the government to unite with the treaty and actually formed a society, failed both with government and people, was compelled to abandon his society and relinquish his efforts. Foreign nations regretted this and continued their efforts to interest America. At length, in 1877, a second effort was made, during the administration of President Hayes, and continued successively through a term of five years. In 1882, during the administration of President Arthur, following out the expressed desires of his lamented predecessor, Garfield, and the advice of his cabinet, the treaty was adopted by our government.

We had no wars, no battlefields to attract their sympathy and help, but we had great disasters constantly occurring, as pitiable oftentimes as a battle, and then it was our custom to call upon the government to give relief through appropriations from the treasury. Here was a legitimate opportunity to apply the first great principles of the Red Cross, namely, "people's help for national need." To this opportunity the perplexed committee turned and on presenting the treaty for acceptance it prayed the ratifying powers at Bern to accept the United States, with the privilege of relieving in great national calamities, other than war, confining its operations to disasters beyond local relief and requiring governmental aid. The committee frankly gave its reasons, admitting that it was an innovation. Still, the request was kindly considered and granted. Thus in 1882 America stood alone among the Red Cross treaty nations with the official privilege of rendering aid in great calamities in civil life.

America has a double responsibility. Its Red Cross is twofold—civil and military; both alike legitimate, both of the same origin, imposing the same duties. A few years ago the war victims of Manila were pouring into San Francisco in thousands, wounded, sick, poor and friendless. The Red Cross of California received every one, nursed, fed and helped them on. This was Red Cross war relief. At the same time the elements had devastated a great seaboard city, literally sweeping it into the ocean, drowned 10,000 of its people and left 20,000 homeless, ruined and desolate. The Red Cross entered there and by request took charge of its relief, working for months among the distressed victims, distributing the charities of the people, braving an atmosphere nearly fatal to health and life, and only left when the survivors could help themselves. This was civil Red Cross war relief. At the same time France raised and equipped 17 movable field hospitals, which were sent to the army and went with it to Sedan. During the siege and commune at Paris a vast number of sick and wounded soldiers had been massed together and the famine of the last days of the siege rendered their condition pitiable beyond description. The

Red Cross applies to every individual within our borders.

THE GOOD MAN'S CHILD

By T. W. HANSHEW

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Tompsett, Fisk & Co., attorneys and counsellors at law, were taking down their shutters preparatory to beginning business for the day when a little faded old maid of uncertain age and dressed in uncertain garments crept along in the shadow of the buildings. A few moments later she was seated in Mr. James Tompsett's private office. "We expected you yesterday," he said. "In fact, I may say that Mrs. Percival and her little son waited here until five o'clock for the purpose of meeting you."

"Oh, Willy boy, how you frightened me!" she said, with a little catch in her voice. "Do forgive me for intruding, Miss Packenham; I couldn't help it when I saw him. My head has ached all the morning, and I have been lying down. I hope he hasn't annoyed you much."

"Oh, he ain't bothered me none," returned Miss Packenham, gruffly. "I'll allow that it's agin the agreement, his a' comin' in, and that I ain't fond of children, but he's sort of been company. I guess it was the fruit that drawed him. He's been tellin' me that you ain't got none on your side of the house, and he's fond of it. You kin take all you want; there's more'n I'll need."

"You are very kind," said Mrs. Percival, as she turned to go. "And mayn't we in return send in some flowers. The garden is full of roses still."

"I don't want your flowers," said the other, shortly, "but you kin have some of my fruit if you care for it—and the boy kin come fur it if you do."

"I don't think I do," said Mrs. Percival, a trifle stiffly, and took the boy away.

Curiously enough, one morning the orchard door was again left ajar, and although there had been no storm overnight, the earth beneath the nearest peach tree was strewn with blushing windfalls, a perfectly irresistible temptation to the small shape that slid past it and then crept back to look whilst "Mummy" dozed on a garden bench in the shade of the late blooming roses.

"I never see such a critter as your ma is for sleepin'," she said to the child as she sat in the shade of the apple tree, knitting. "How on earth does she ever attend to her housework? Or does she let it go without attendin' to? Pears to me she don't do nothin' but loll round them rose bushes and sleep the hull blessed time, if what you say is true."

Miss Packenham then rose suddenly and took the boy's hand.

"Come," she said, "Two'n't be no worse'n her intrudin' on me that day, and I reckon a good talkin' ull do her a heap of good. Them buttons has been off your shoes for a week now, and it's time somebody spoke to her sharp." And holding the child's small soft hand in hers she marched through the wall door where Alice Percival slept.

But the wrath went out of Miss Packenham's breast as soon as she saw her. She drew back with a frightened expression in her eyes.

"Yes, it's me," she said as she met the surprised stare of Alice's eyes. "I'm intrudin' and breakin' agreement, I know; but I reckon it's about time. Why didn't you tell me? I never see anybody so changed in all my born days. You mustn't sleep out here; it'll be the death of you."

"It will be that, anyway," she answered, with a pathetic smile. "My mother went the same way, and it came on suddenly with her just as it has done with me. I have always known that it would. Don't ask me to go indoors; I like to be out here with the roses Harry loved."

Miss Packenham felt a curious sensation gripping her throat, and looked away to where Willy Boy was chasing a nimble grasshopper round and round the garden beds.

"Ain't there no cure for it?" she inquired.

"Not now. There was once, but it's too late now. It was that that tempted me when Mr. Tompsett first asked me to marry him. I might have been saved then. He said I might. And there was Willy Boy to live for, too. But oh! Miss Packenham, I couldn't do it—I simply couldn't! It seemed like profanation, like disloyalty to Harry."

One thin hand slid to her neck as she spoke, loosening her collar and drew into sight a thread of gold chain, with a large, flat, old-fashioned locket attached to it.

"Look at him, Miss Packenham," said Alice. "Wasn't he a noble face?"

"Yes, he was a good lookin' man," she said, at length. "But I can't stand here talkin' about men; I've got a pie in the oven." Then she walked away in haste.

For 48 hours gloom and stillness hung over the divided house, and then it was broken suddenly by the hacking sound of a piled ax and the noise of splitting wood, and Alice Percival's head appearing suddenly through a gap in the dividing partition and her body followed it immediately afterwards.

"I'm takin' down this pesky partition," she said in answer to Alice's startled inquiry. "Tain't a Christian thing for us two women to live like this, and, besides, I want the boy. The thing I need most is a good man's child to comfort and save me from gettin' sour and onwomanly. Let's share the boy between us as long as God spares you to him, and after that—"

"Please go on, Miss Packenham. And after that—what?"

"I'll take care of him," replied Miss Packenham and he mote jist as well be my son, anyway, the way I feel towards him, and, I'll make a good man of him, if I die a tryin' to."

"Why doesn't you little boy help you to weed?" he inquired. "Mummy lets me help her. Don't your boy know what's flowers and what's weed things? I do. Let's weed together—like mummy and me does."

In Dutch Guiana the family wealth is converted into jewelry, which the wife wears.

THE PASSION OF A MAN

By PAUL PARIS.

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I wanted to take it all in, so began with the freaks and hurriedly got through with them. The animals were better, and I was deep in a half philosophical contemplation of a huge lion blinking lazily, like a contented cat, when a fury of words in *for* sign tongue roused me sharply from my reverie. I found I was very near an actor's tent and felt rather pleased at the idea of hearing some of their talk from the inside. But soon this half superior feeling was swept away by the soft, tearful sound of a woman's voice—*a young voice*—touched with childish indecision.

"It is not so," she said. "Jekko yes, and you must know it. He is a braggart and boasts that all the women are in love with him. I never see him. I tell you it is not so." Her voice trembled with emotion.

But the man whom I had heard before answered nothing. He sneered. "Answer me, Kari," she pleaded. "Tell me that you believe me."

"No, I know better," and he laughed.

"But Kari—"

"That's enough. Keep quiet. I know what I know," he cried harshly, and there the dialogue ended.

I could hear the performance beginning, but I did not move. My interest was centered in the quarrel I had just heard. I wished to see the end of the tragedy. After all, what did it matter if I indulged an idle curiosity?

After a few moments a hand pushed aside the canvas flaps and they appeared. I watched them keenly and, as I did so, an unaccountable shiver ran through me. The woman, quite young—almost a girl—was slight, slender, admirably proportioned, and all in white. She did not have that fatigued, world-worn look of the ordinary circus woman, and seemed singularly out of place. Fair and delicate, with great blue eyes, reddened with weeping, she seemed hardly to touch the earth as she stepped lightly over the sawdust alleys.

Her companion offered a singular contrast to her. He was a typical Bohemian, tall, strong and handsome. His pale, olive complexion was paper, and his dark eyes darker with jealousy and passion. His thin lips were tightly closed.

I stepped noiselessly past them to my seat in the auditorium. But the performance was even duller than I anticipated and I fell to wondering which of the many trapezists listed on the program were the two in whom I was interested.

At last they entered the ring. I followed their every motion with the glasses. In a moment they had swung themselves to dizzy heights. Their bodies moved rhythmically, ever quicker, until they reached the highest possible point and paused before their last and most intrepid feat. It required an extraordinary precision of movement, a mathematically exact calculation of distance, and was announced as the climax of the evening.

The tiny white figure of the girl, so light and lithe, was perched on the highest trapeze. The man lower than she, yet far above the audience, was hanging head downward, with his face turned toward me. With the trapeze in full swing